

FEATURE

COMICS

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
10

The
Doll Man
destroys the
**MONSTROUS
MANDRAGORA!**

OCTOBER
No.139

10¢

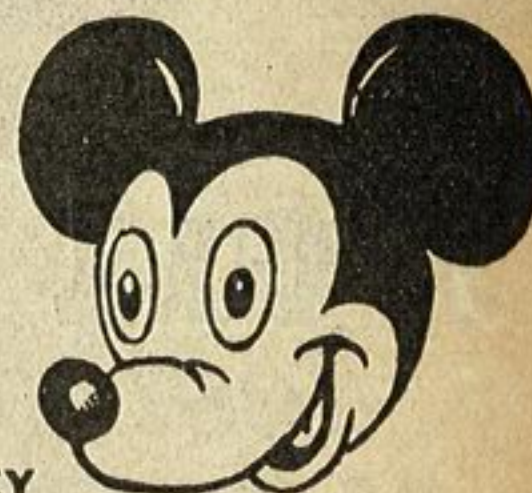




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines" at your next Masquerade Party WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE RUBBER MASKS

CLOWN
\$2.95



MICKEY
MOUSE
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney
Prod.)



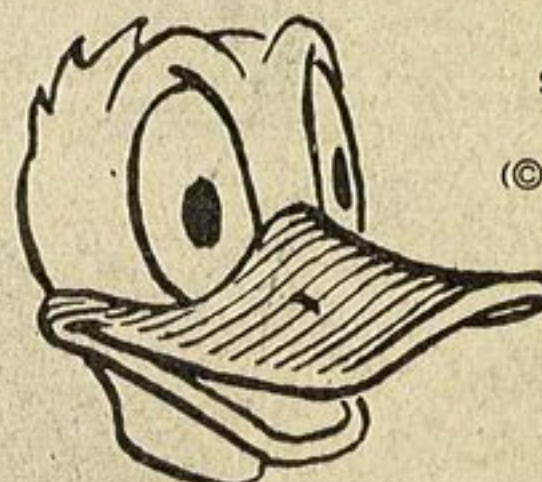
SATAN
\$2.95



Minstrel
(Black Face)
\$2.95

DONALD
DUCK
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney
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MASKS AVAILABLE

IDIOT MONKEY LADY KILLER
CLOWN OLD MAN OLD LADY 4 EYES
TRAMP SATAN BLACK FACE
MONSTER MAN SOPHISTICATED LADY

All masks above are \$2.95 each

MICKEY MOUSE MINNIE MOUSE
DONALD DUCK at \$3.95 each

Special Santa Claus at \$4.95

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR
YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP
WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe . . . smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.

IT PULLS ON
OVER THE
HEAD LIKE
A DIVER'S
HELMET

NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TONIGHT AT
THE MASQUERADE

BOY! WOULD
I HAVE FUN
WITH THAT
IDIOT'S FACE

YOU'RE
FUNNIER
WITH YOUR
OWN

THE MYSTERY
HALF-WIT
SURE HAS THE
GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE
AND WHERE
DID HE GET
THAT MASK?

**SEND
NO MONEY!**

Just mail coupon. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced \$2.95 except Santa Claus (\$4.95) and Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse and Donald Duck (at \$3.95 each). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All Masks guaranteed perfect

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, INC.

6044 Avondale Avenue, Dept. 53MX Chicago 31, Illinois

**RUSH
COUPON
NOW**

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc., 6044 Avondale Ave.,
Dept. 53MX Chicago 31, Ill.

Send me the Masks checked Below

- ☐ Idiot ☐ Monkey ☐ Lady Killer
☐ Clown ☐ Old Man ☐ Old Lady
☐ 4 Eyes ☐ Tramp ☐ Satan
☐ Black Face ☐ Monster Man
☐ Sophisticated Lady
☐ Mickey Mouse
☐ Minnie Mouse
☐ Donald Duck
☐ Santa Claus

() Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage

() Ship postpaid, Payment in full enclosed herewith

NAME

(Print Plainly)

STREET

CITY

Zone State

IDIOT . . \$2.95

Yes, here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.

MONKEY \$2.95



The DOLL MAN

"THE INSANE ROOT THAT TAKETH THE REASON PRISONER..."

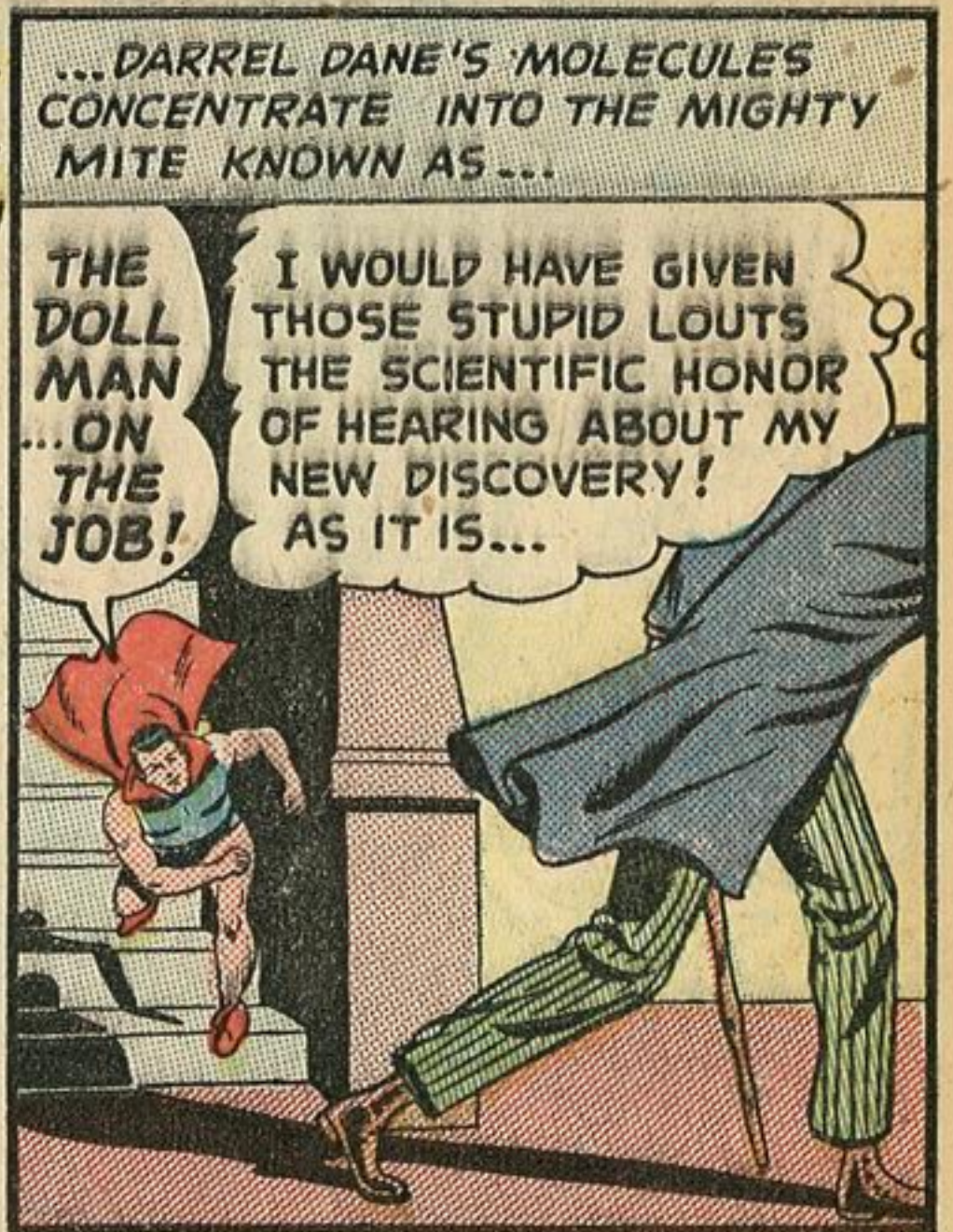
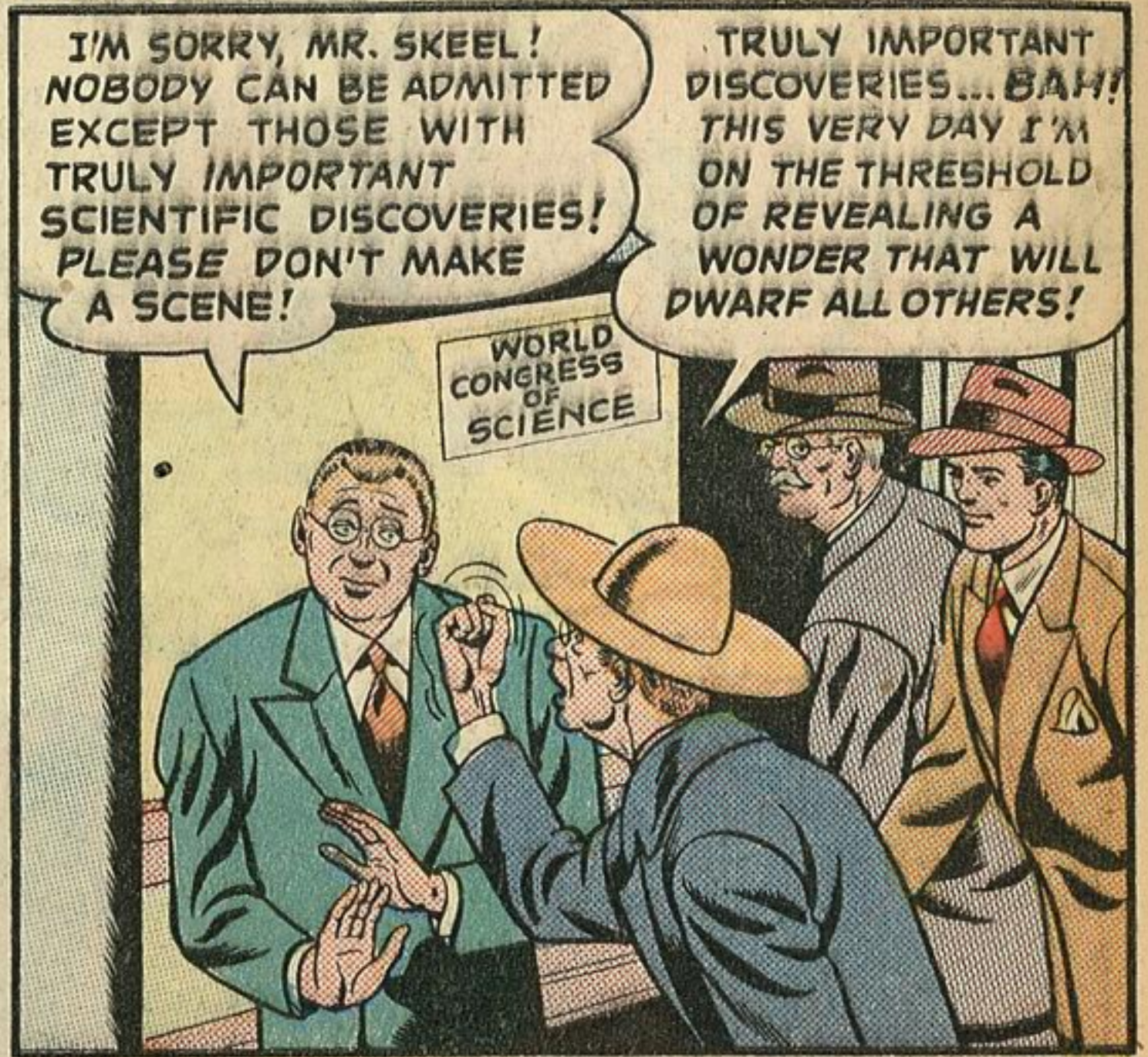
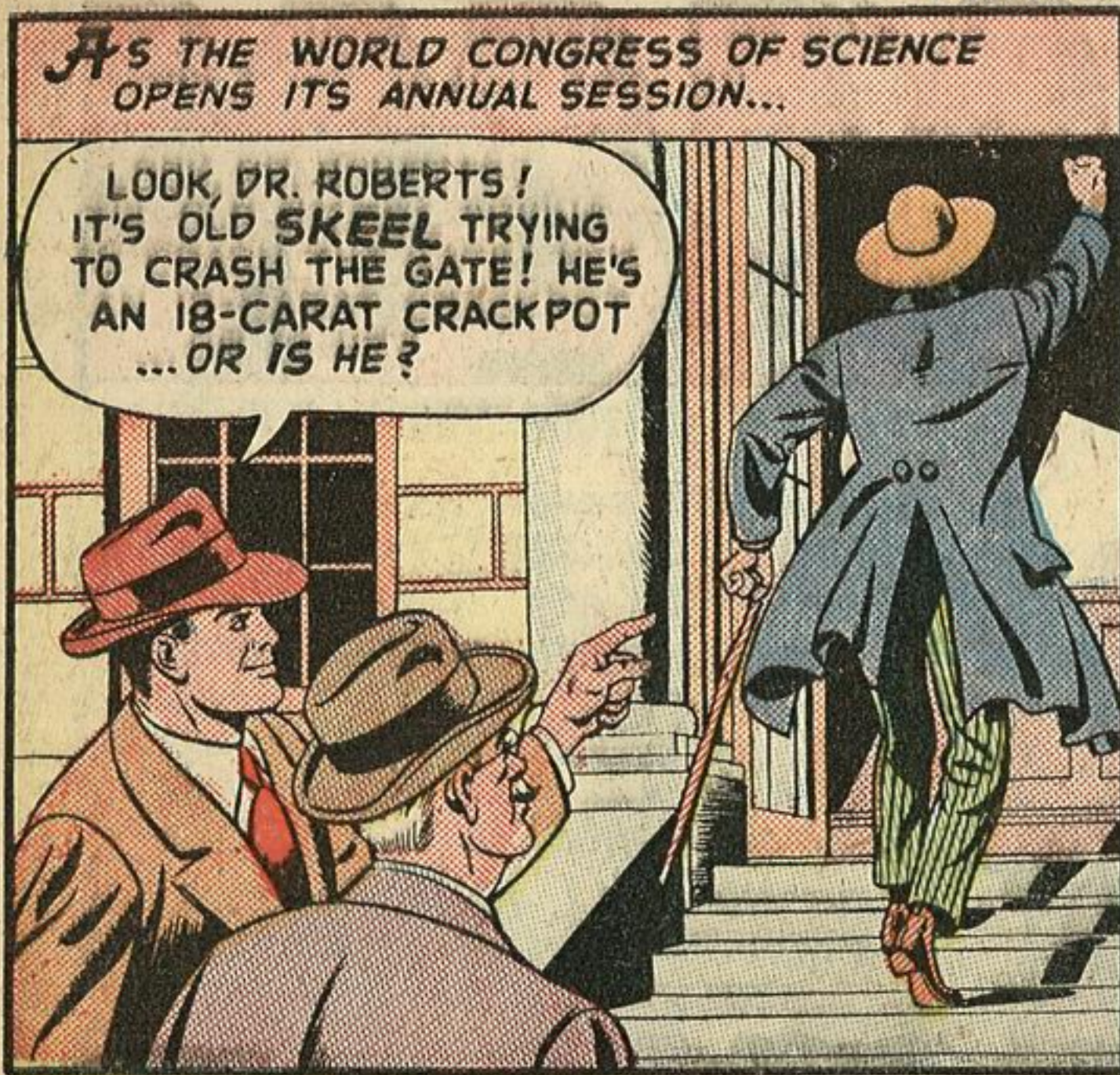
SO WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE DESCRIBED THE WEIRD MAGICAL GROWTH CALLED THE MANDRAGORA!

WHEN SKEEL, A HALF-CRAZY SCIENTIST, DEVELOPED ANCIENT SORCERY FORMULAS, HE LOOSED UPON THE WORLD A DREADFUL DEMON THAT WAS NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST...

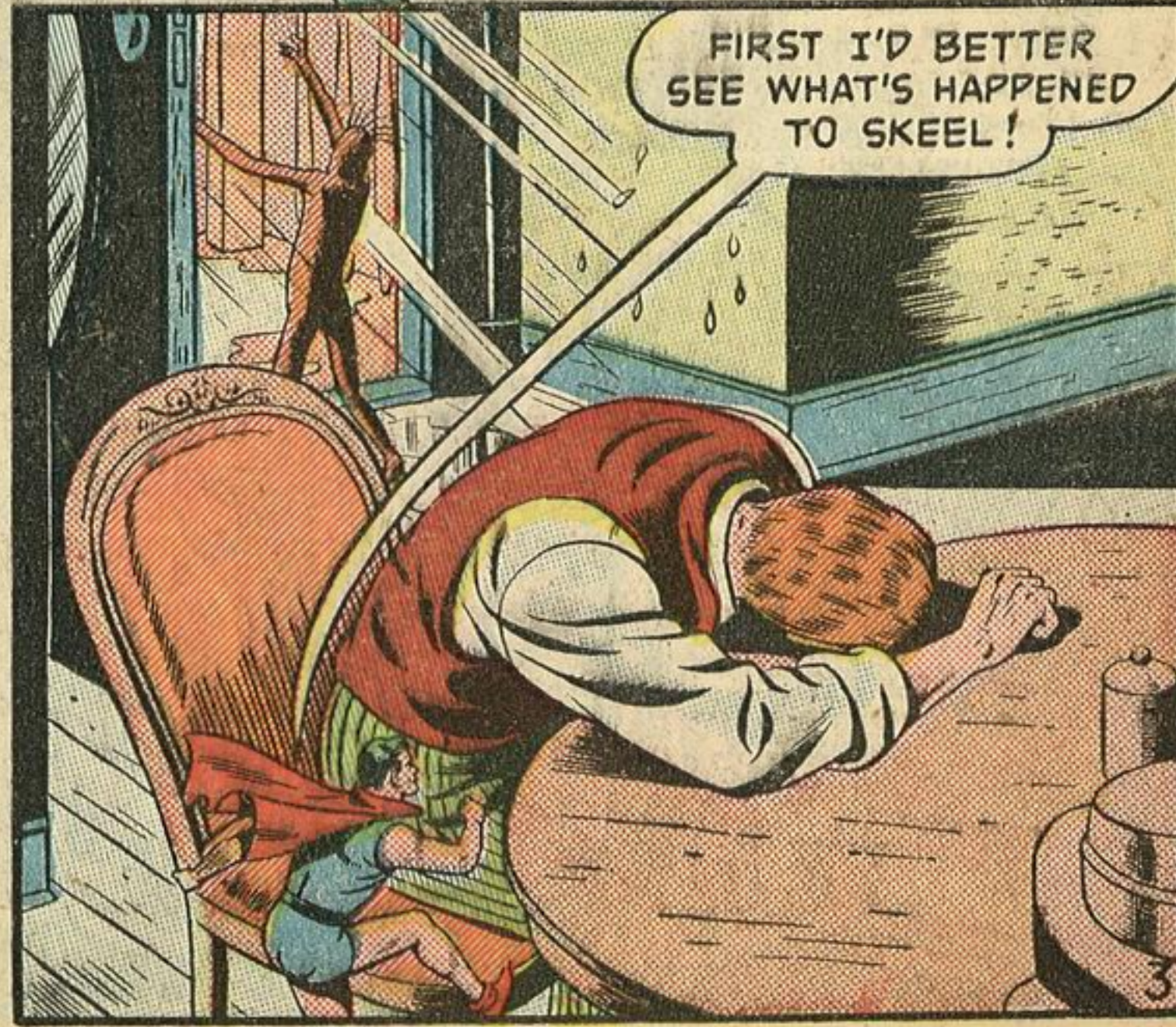
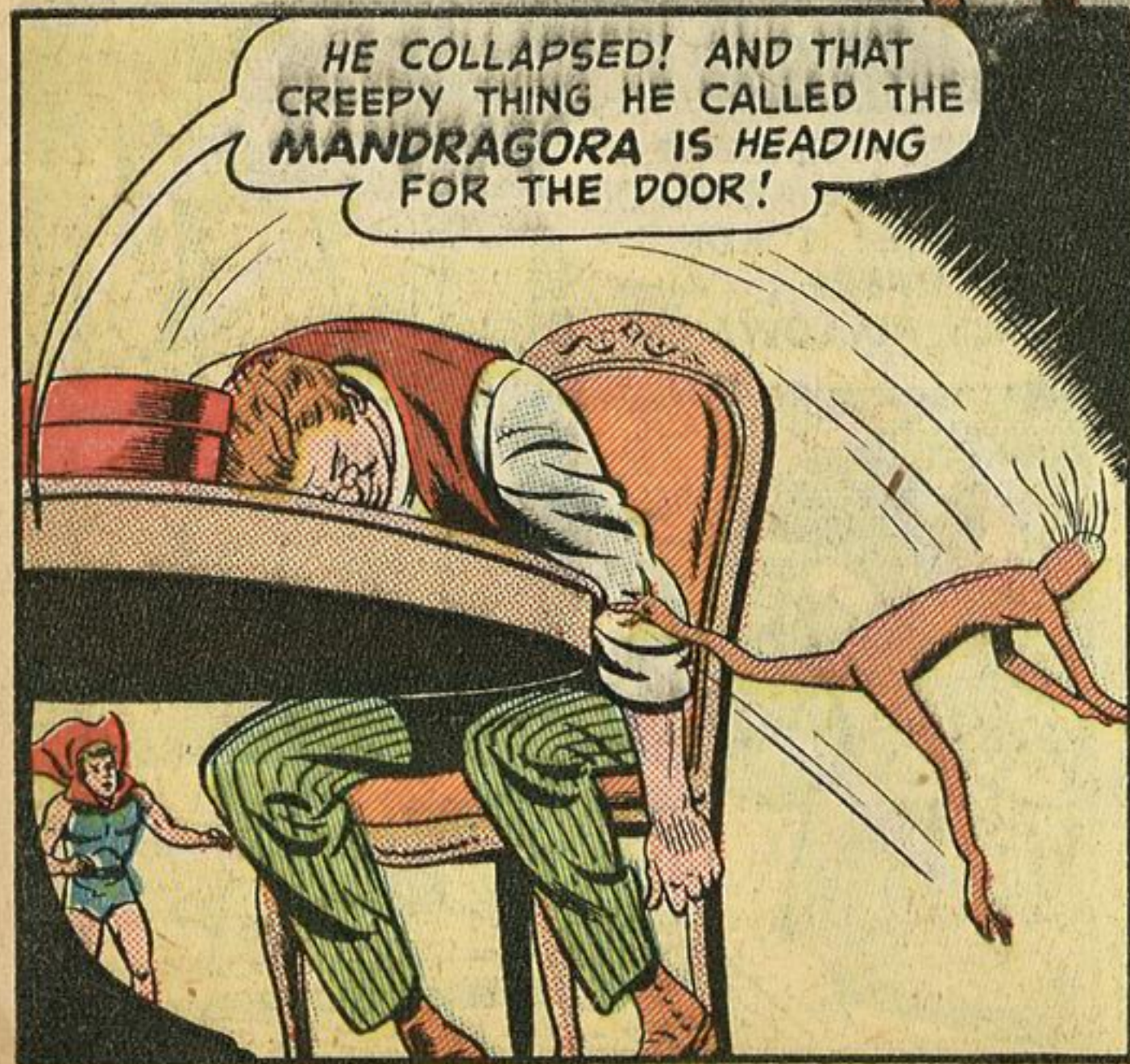
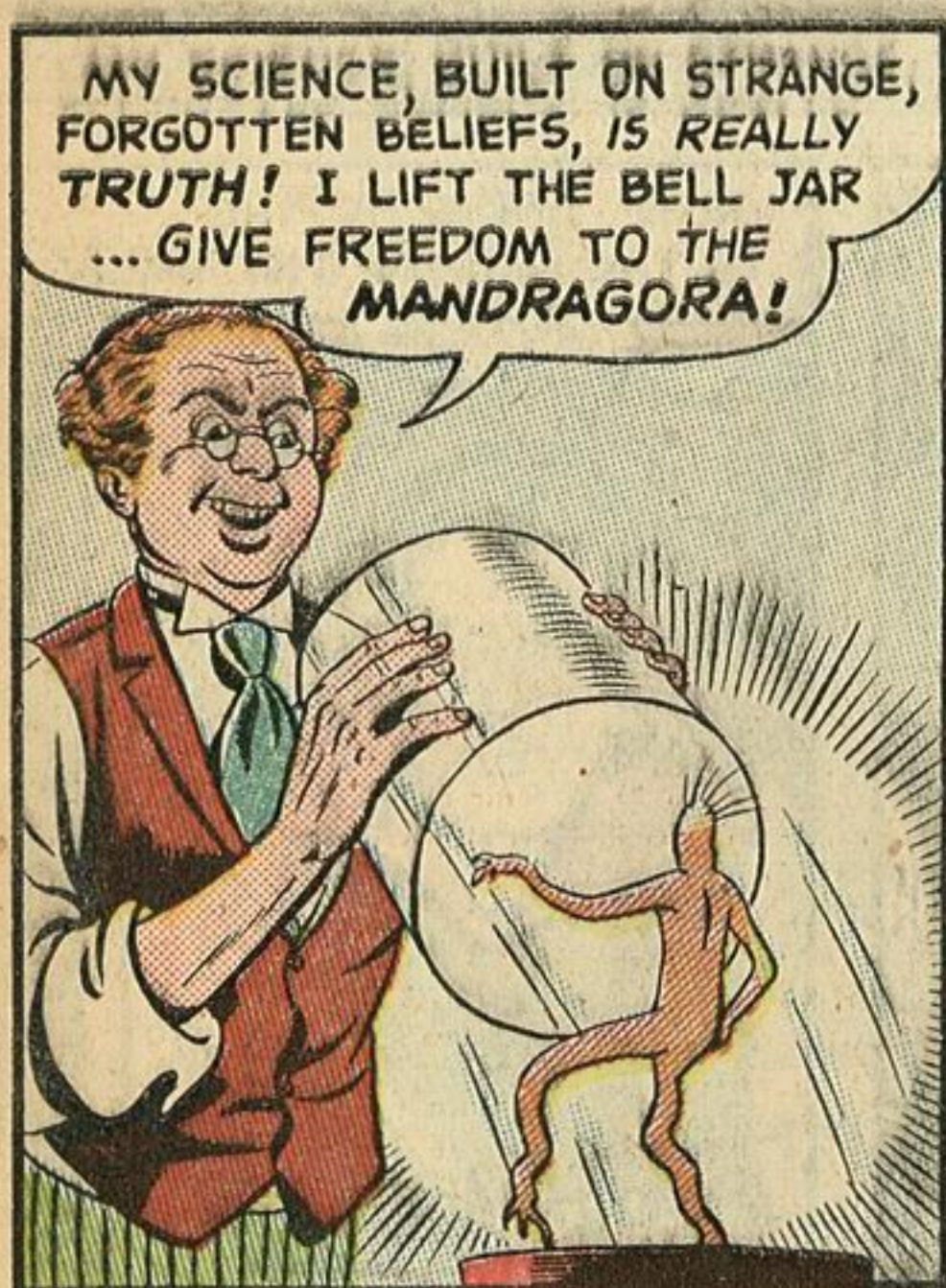
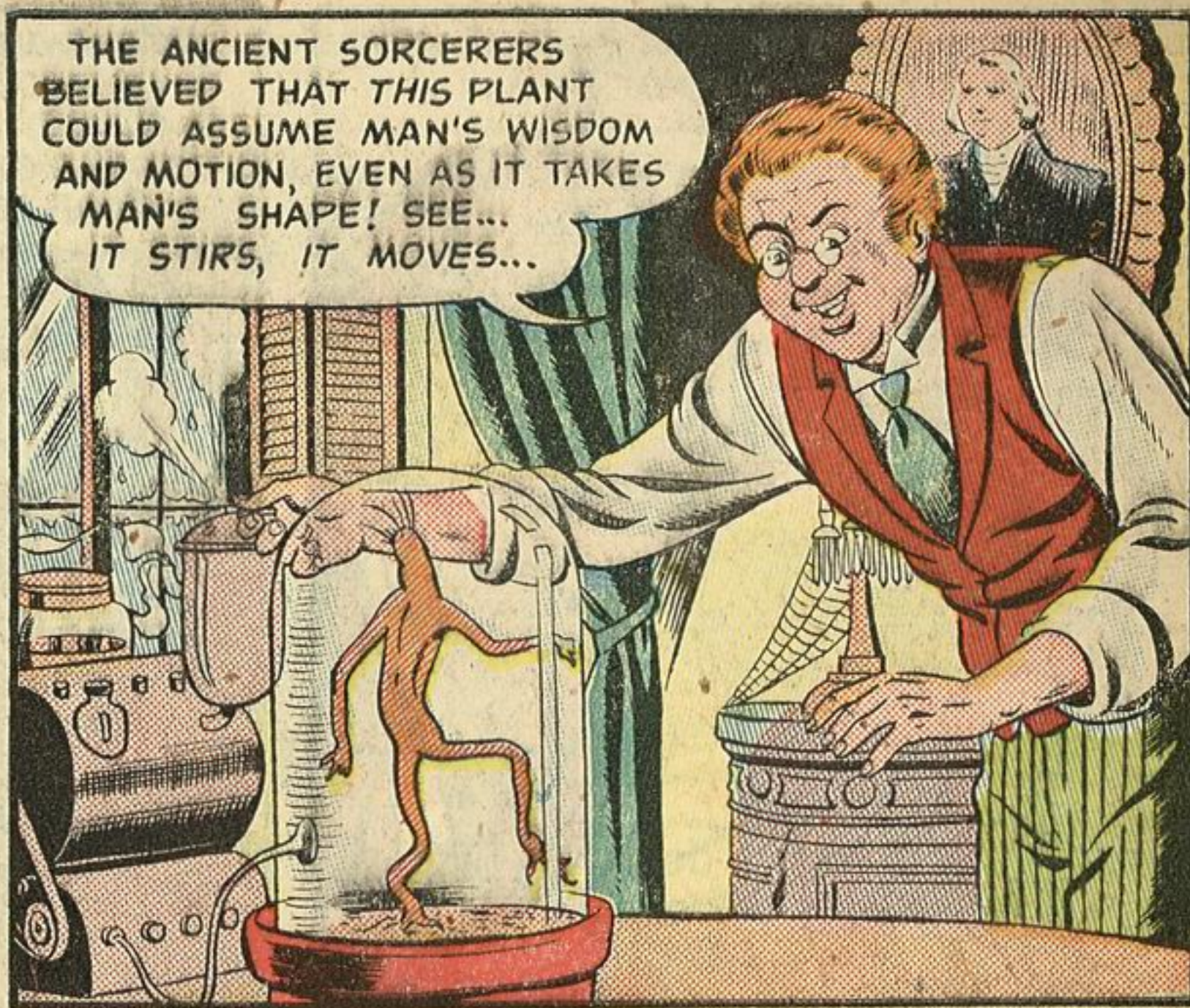
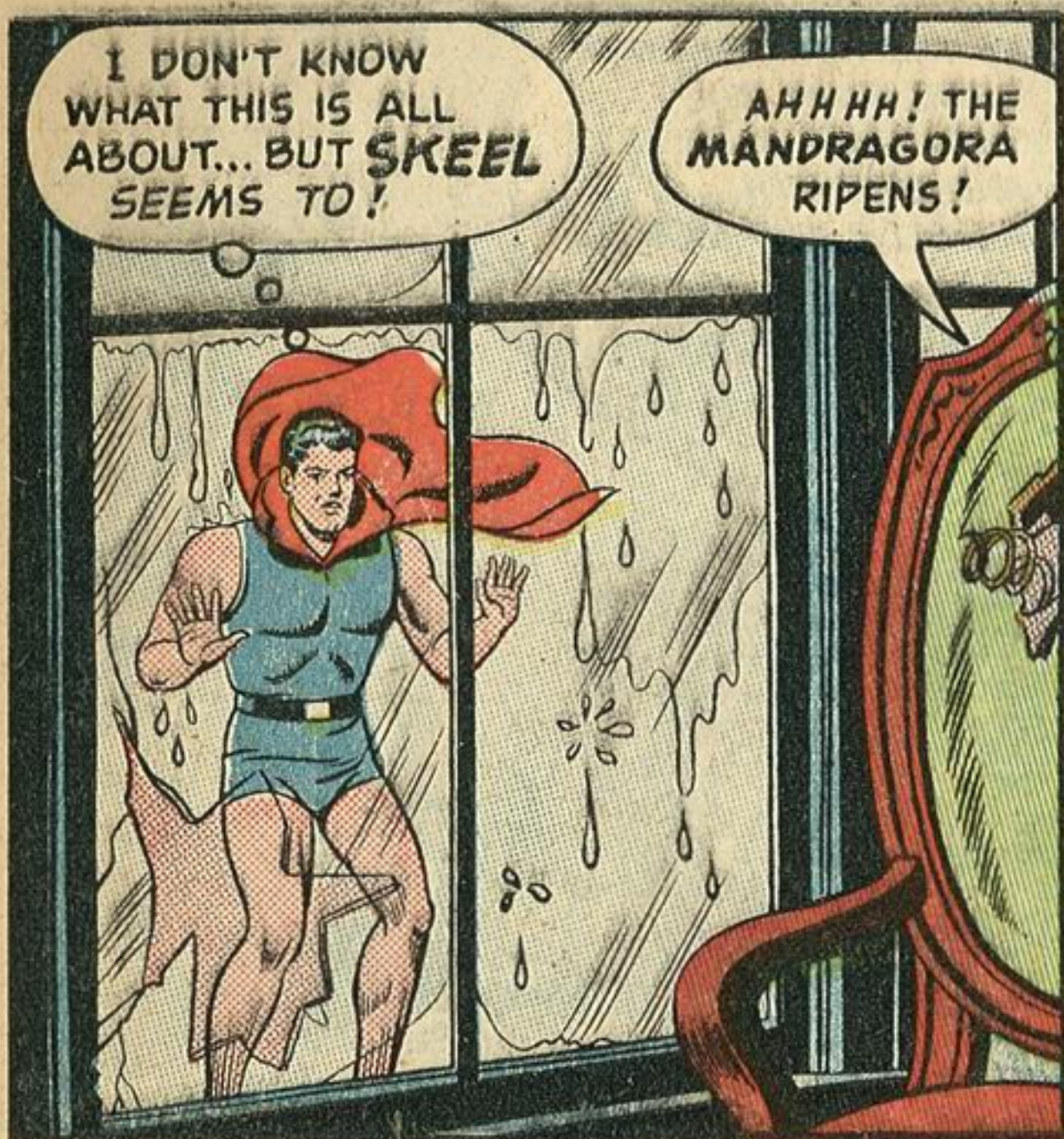
ONLY THE DOLL MAN, THAT HALF-PORTION OF VALIANT COURAGE, STOOD IN THE WAY!

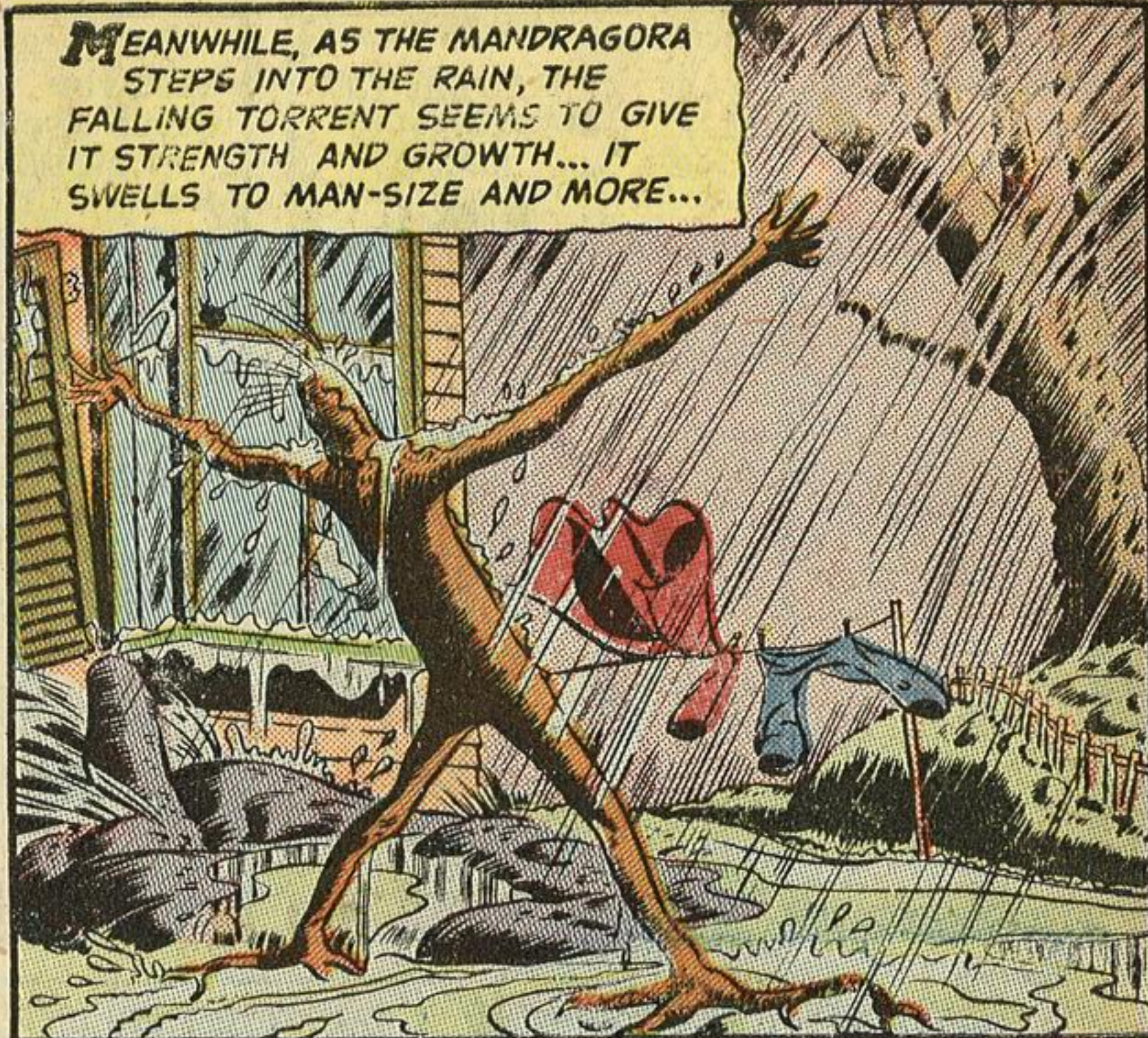


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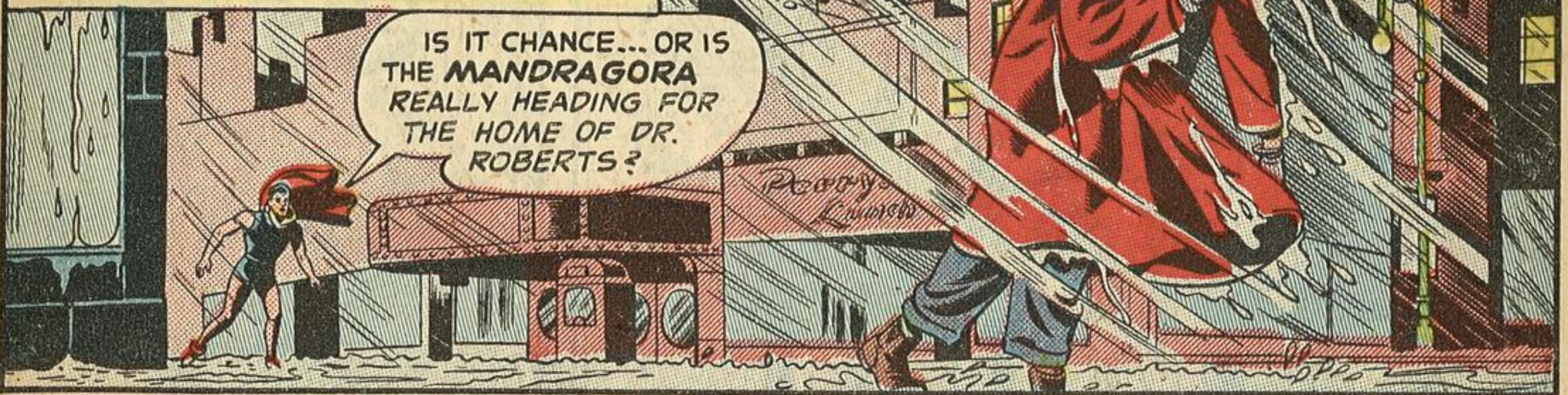
FEATURE COMICS





THE STORM HAS LEFT THE STREETS DESERTED... SAVE FOR TWO OF THE STRANGEST CREATURES THAT EVER WALKED...

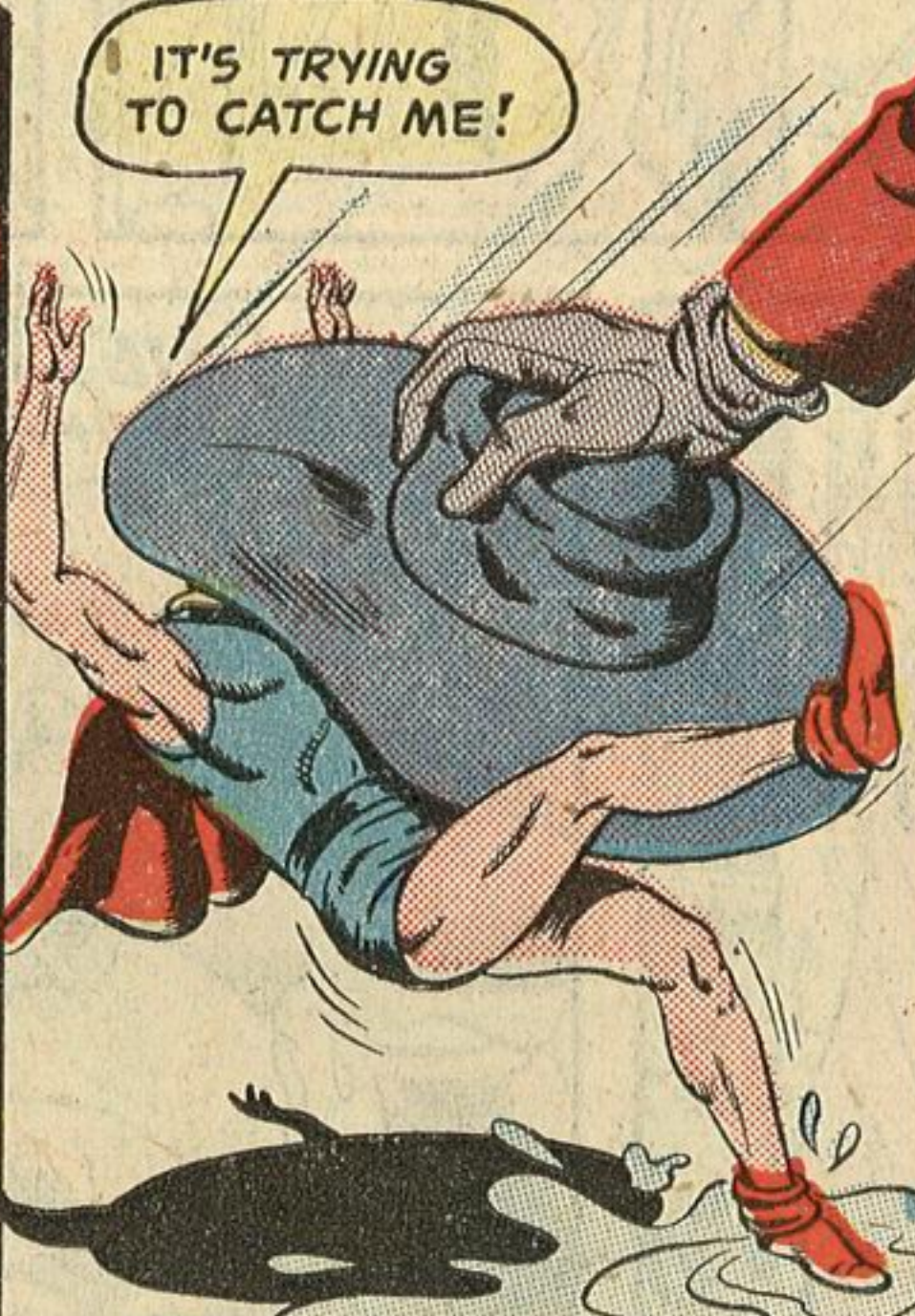
IS IT CHANCE... OR IS THE MANDRAGORA REALLY HEADING FOR THE HOME OF DR. ROBERTS?



WHY DOES IT STOP? WHY IS IT FOOLING WITH ITS HAT? DOES IT KNOW I'M HERE?

IT'S TRYING TO CATCH ME!

YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT ME, DO YOU? WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?

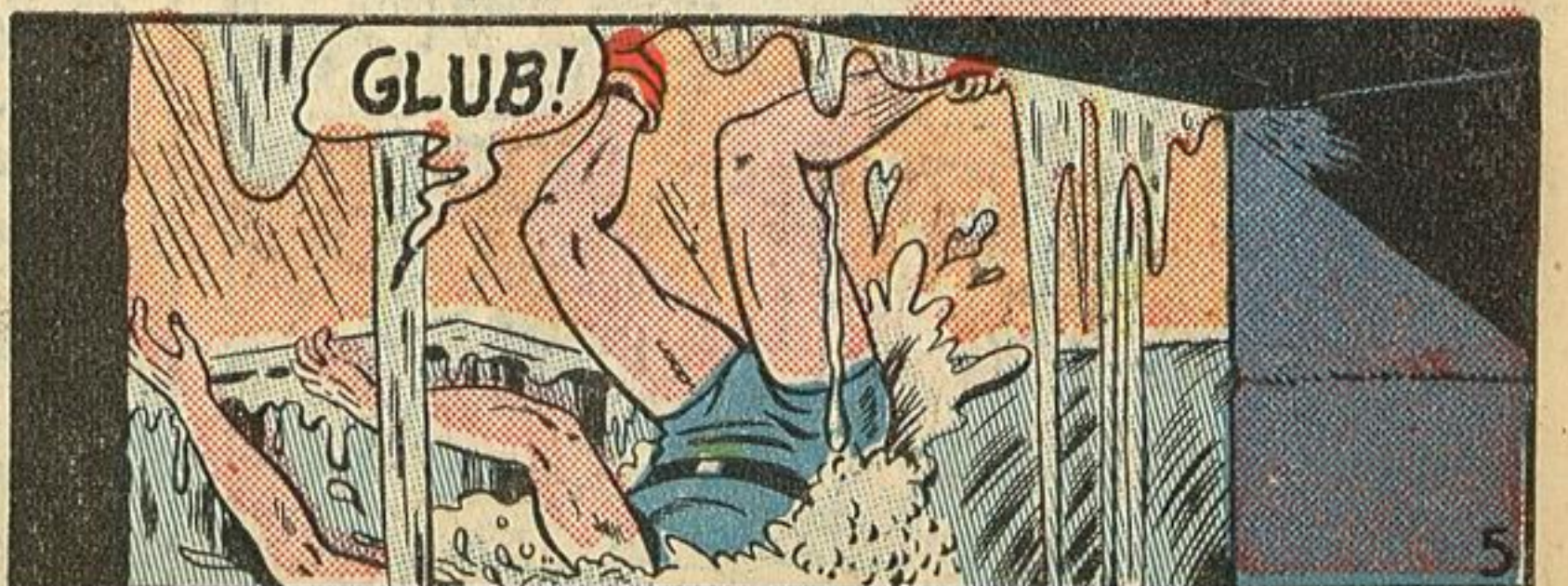


EVEN A MONSTER FEELS A PUNCH LIKE THAT, EH? I'VE KNOCKED MYSELF LOOSE FROM YOU!

WOW! THAT STORM MADE A TORRENT OF THE GUTTER... AND THAT GRATING IS OFF THE SLUICE HOLE!

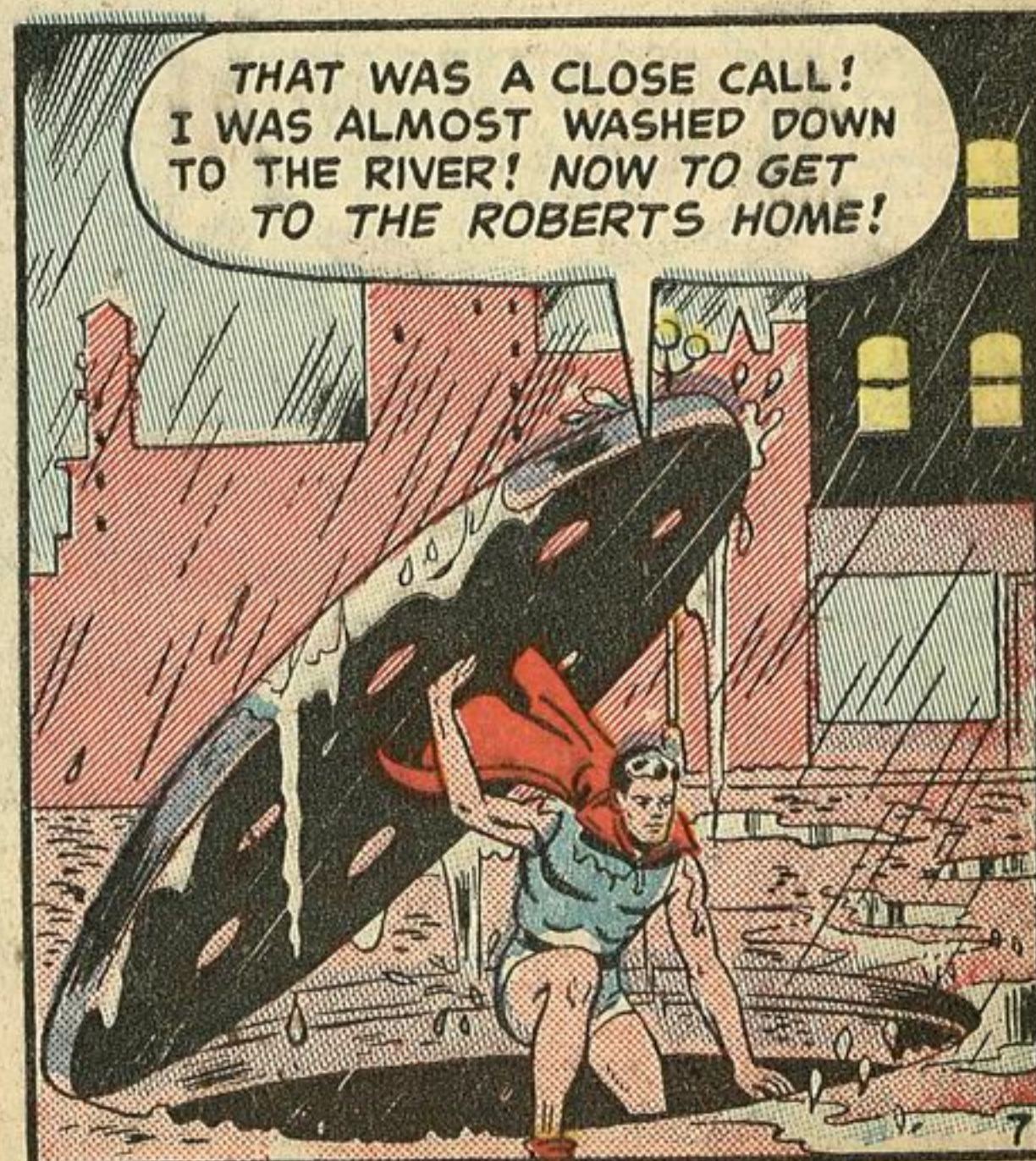
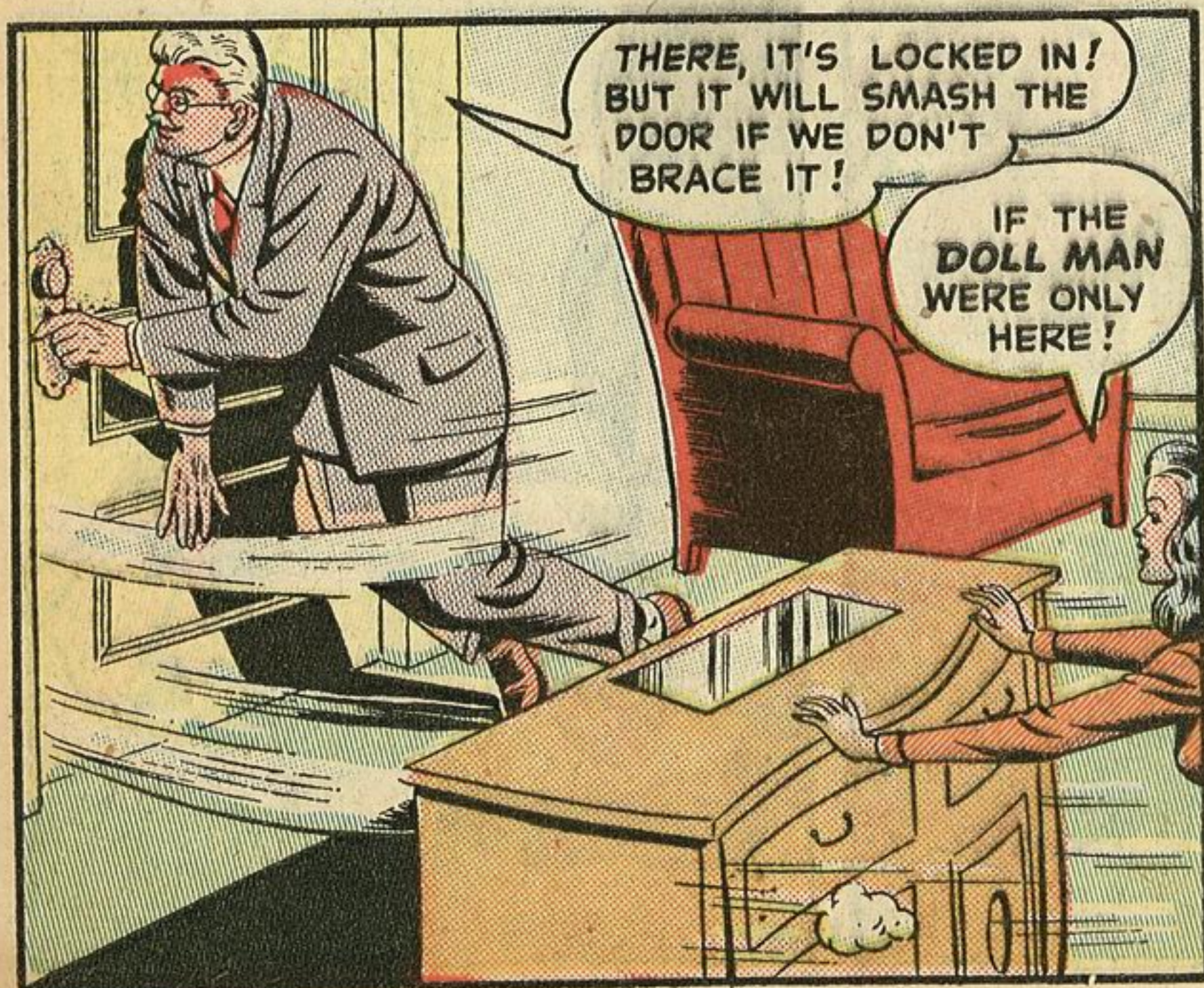
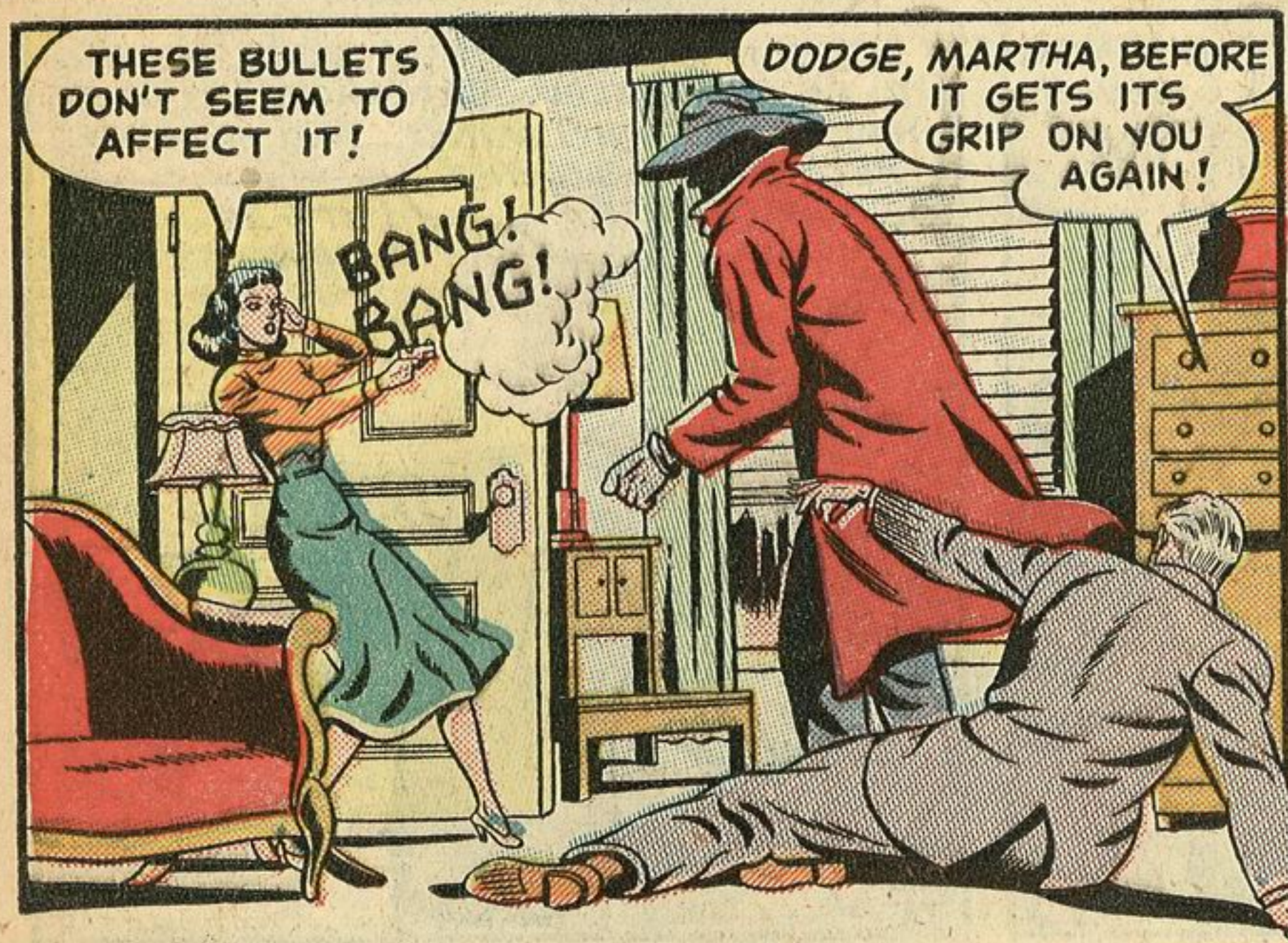


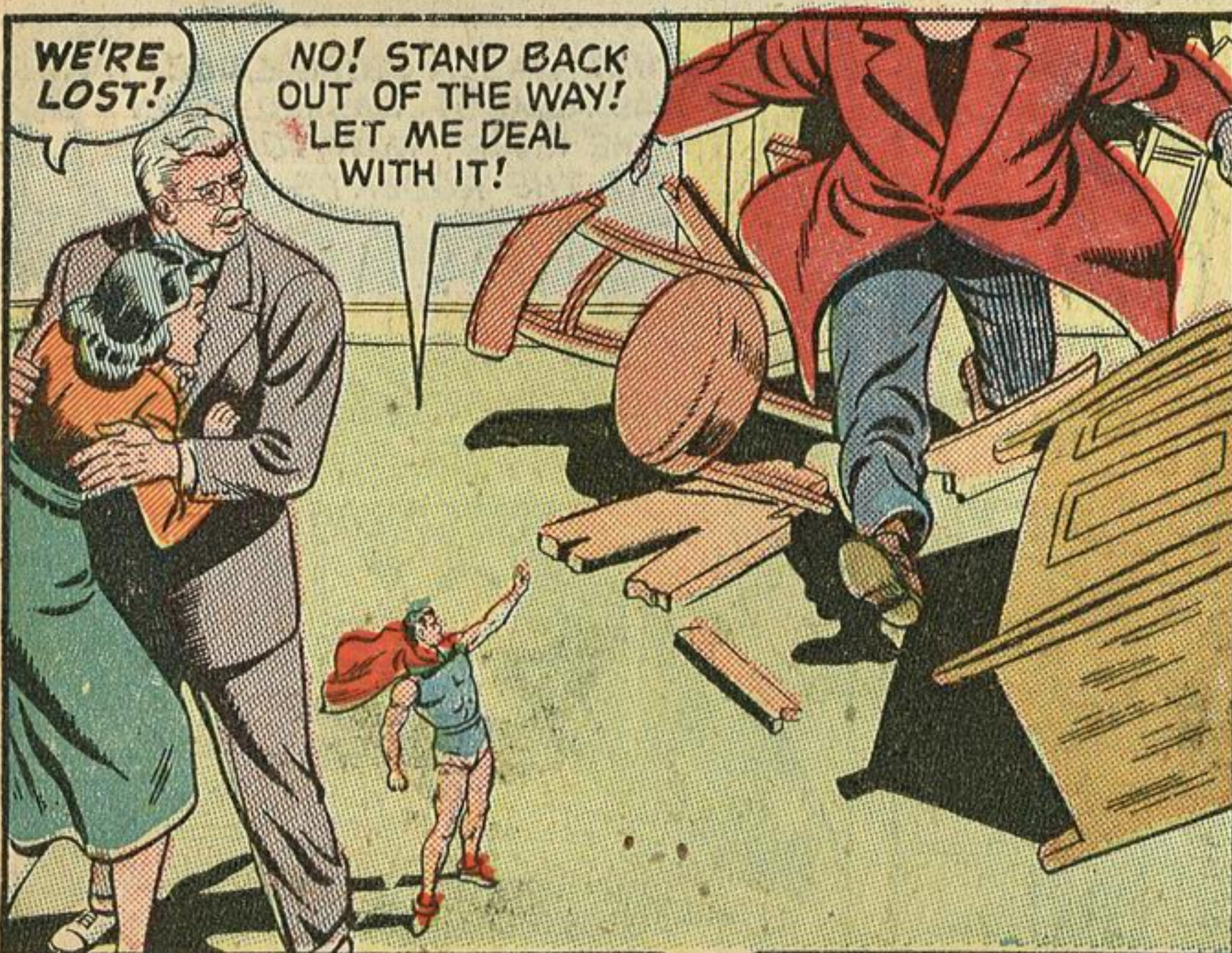
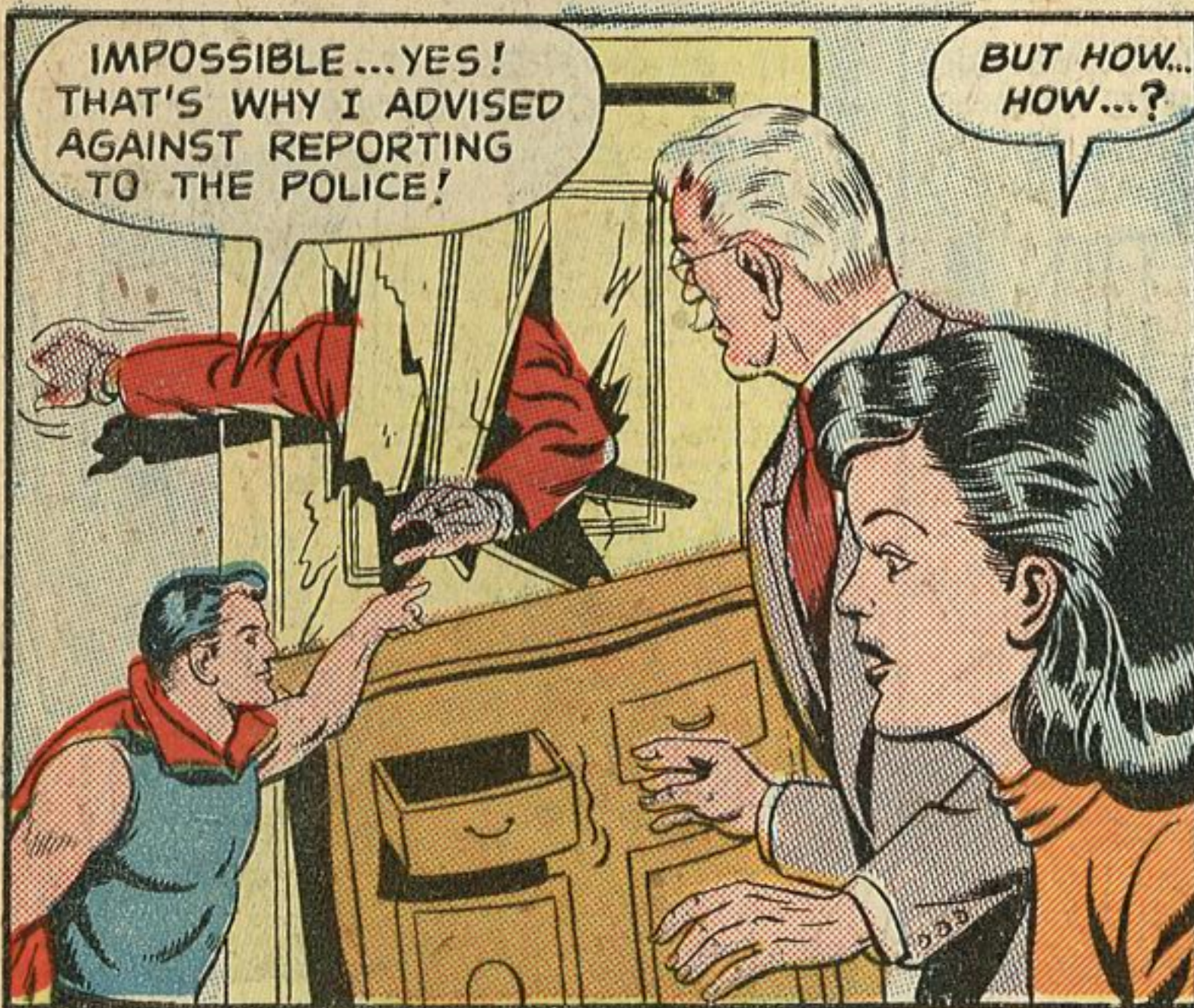
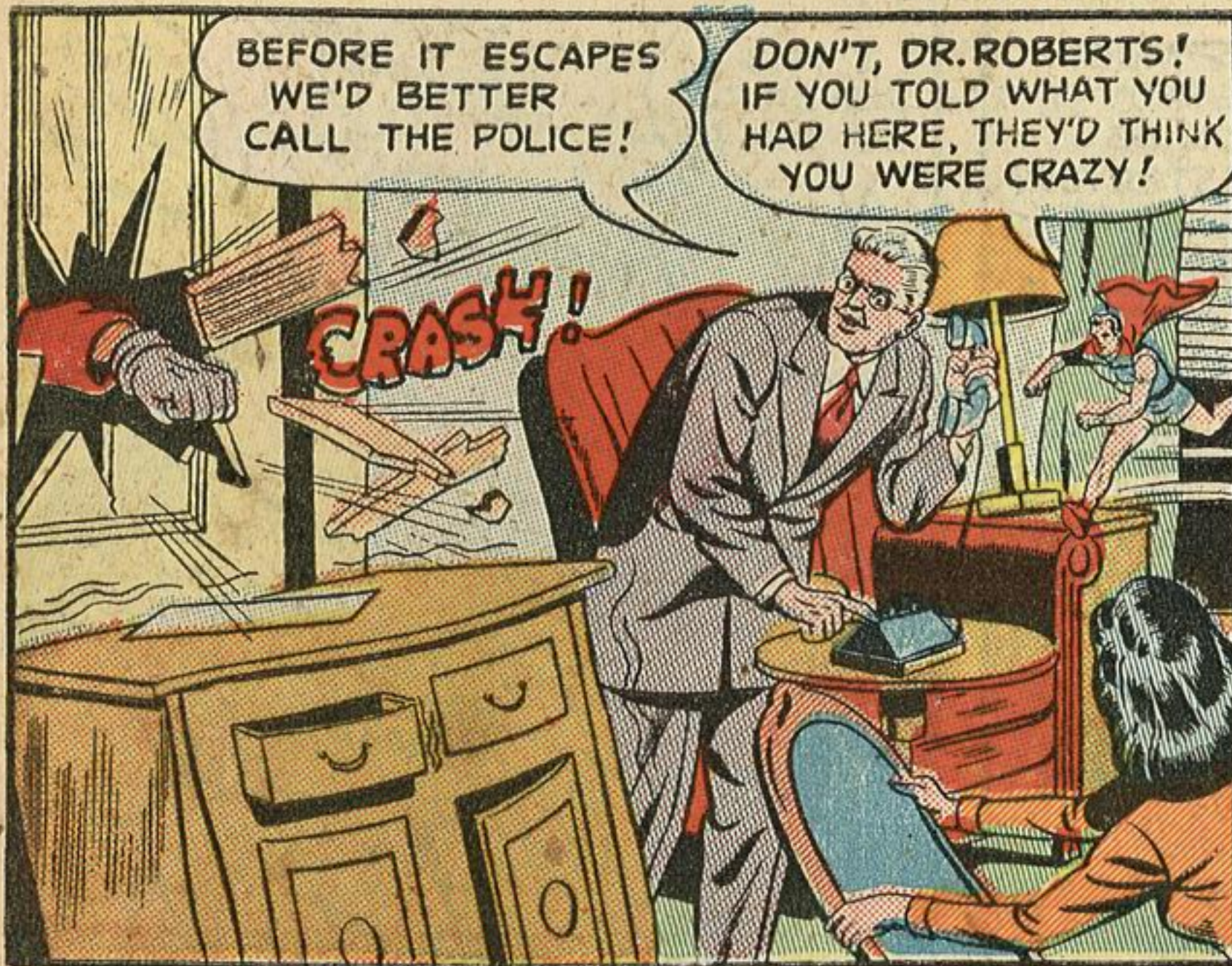
GLUB!

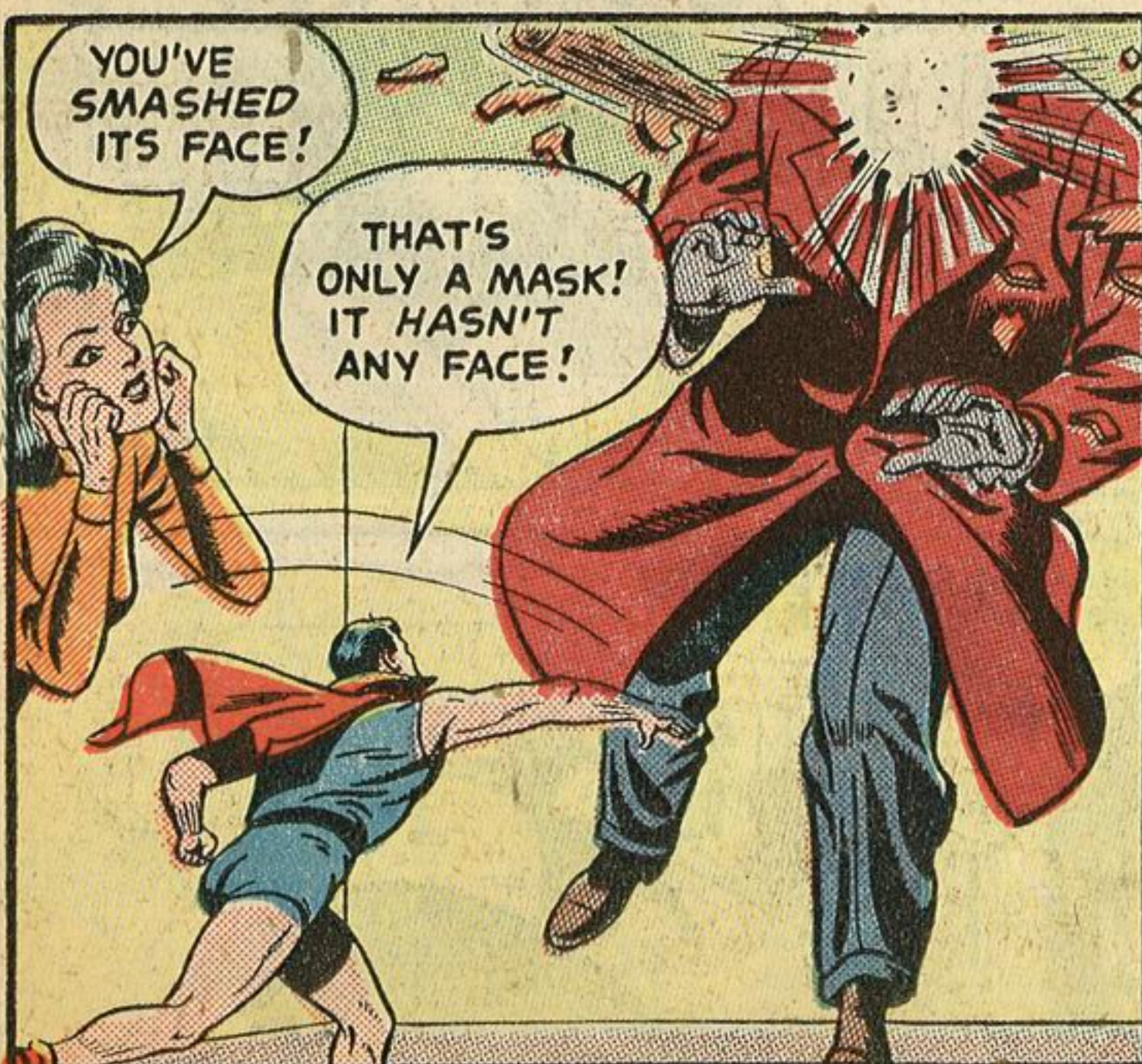
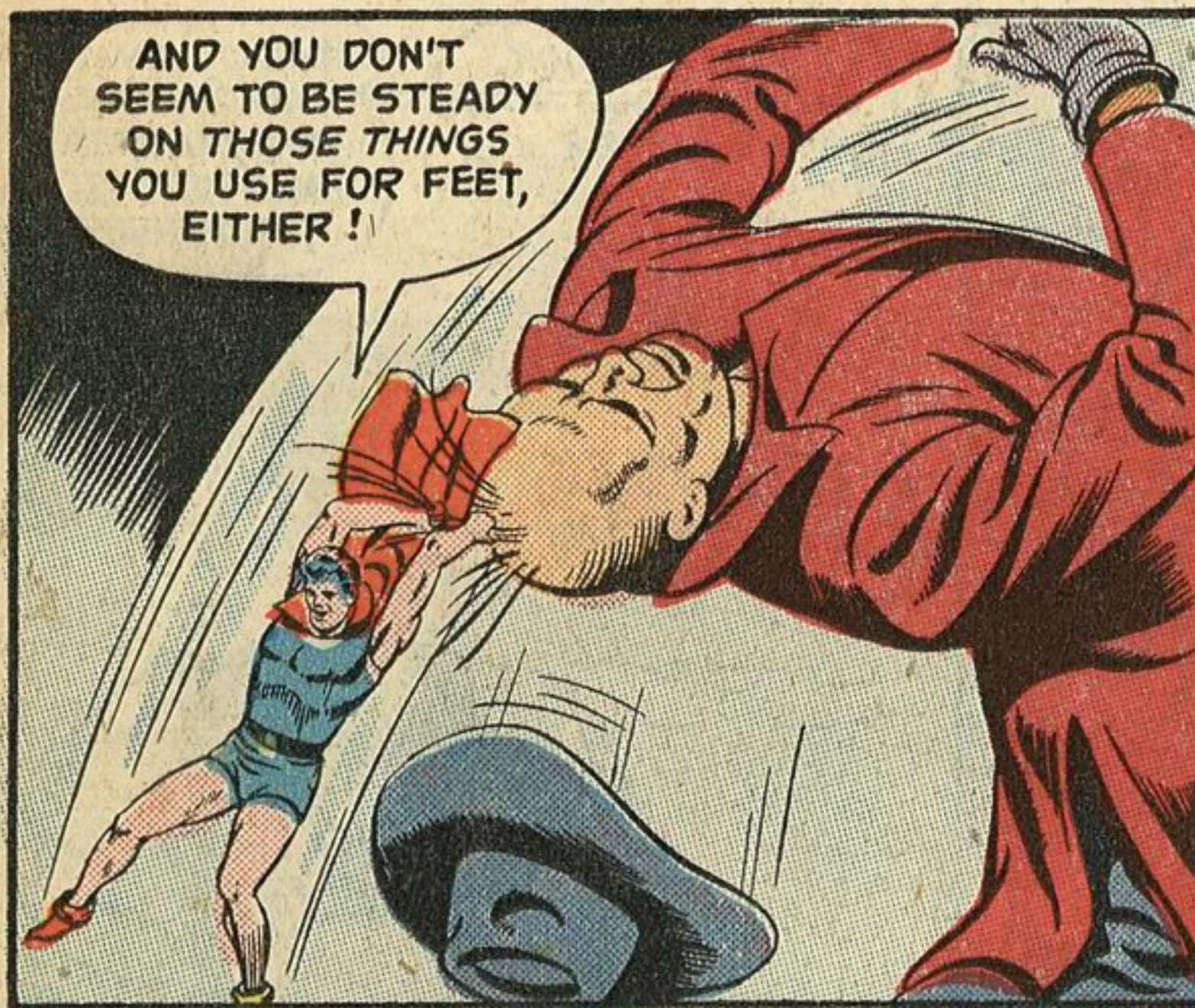
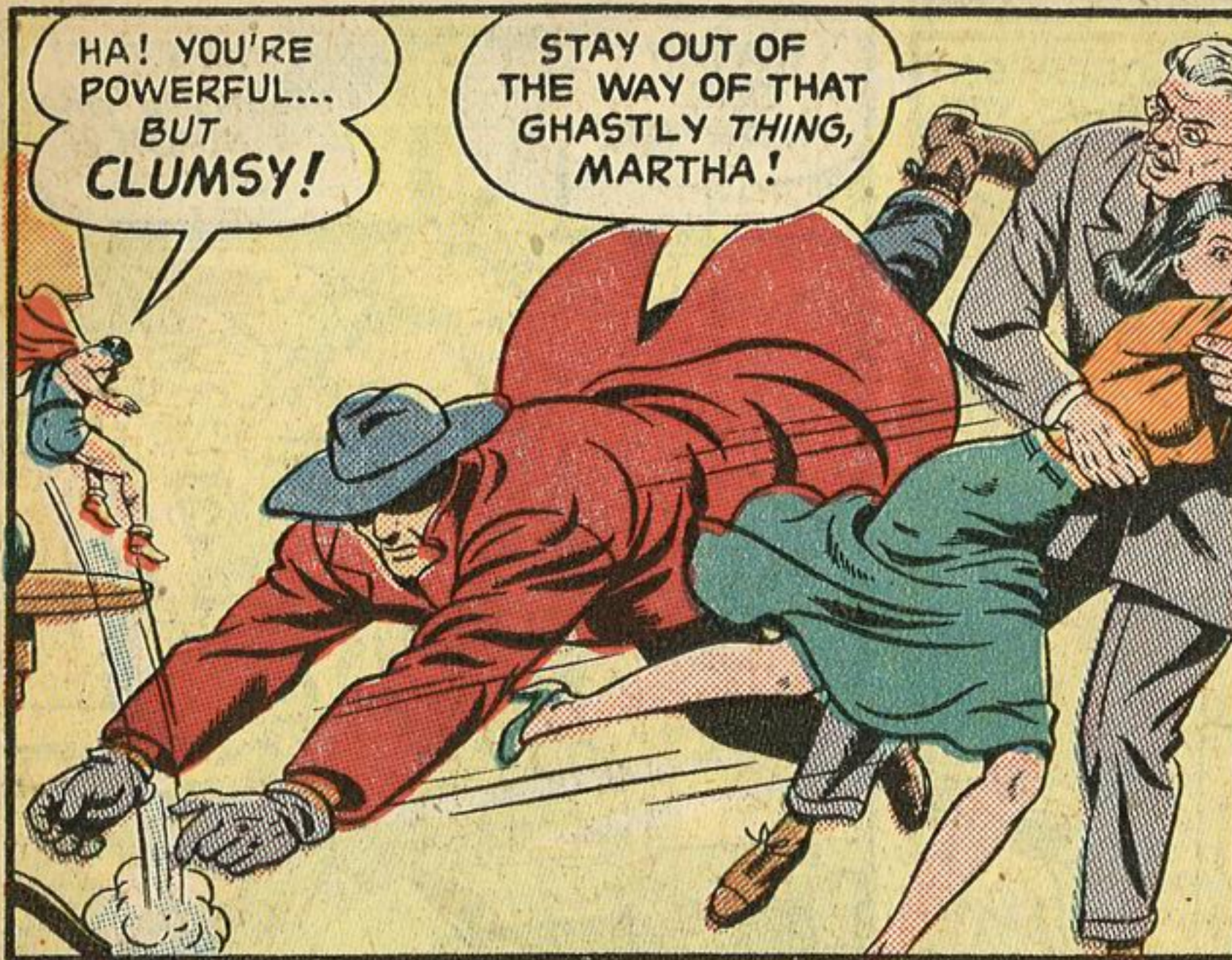


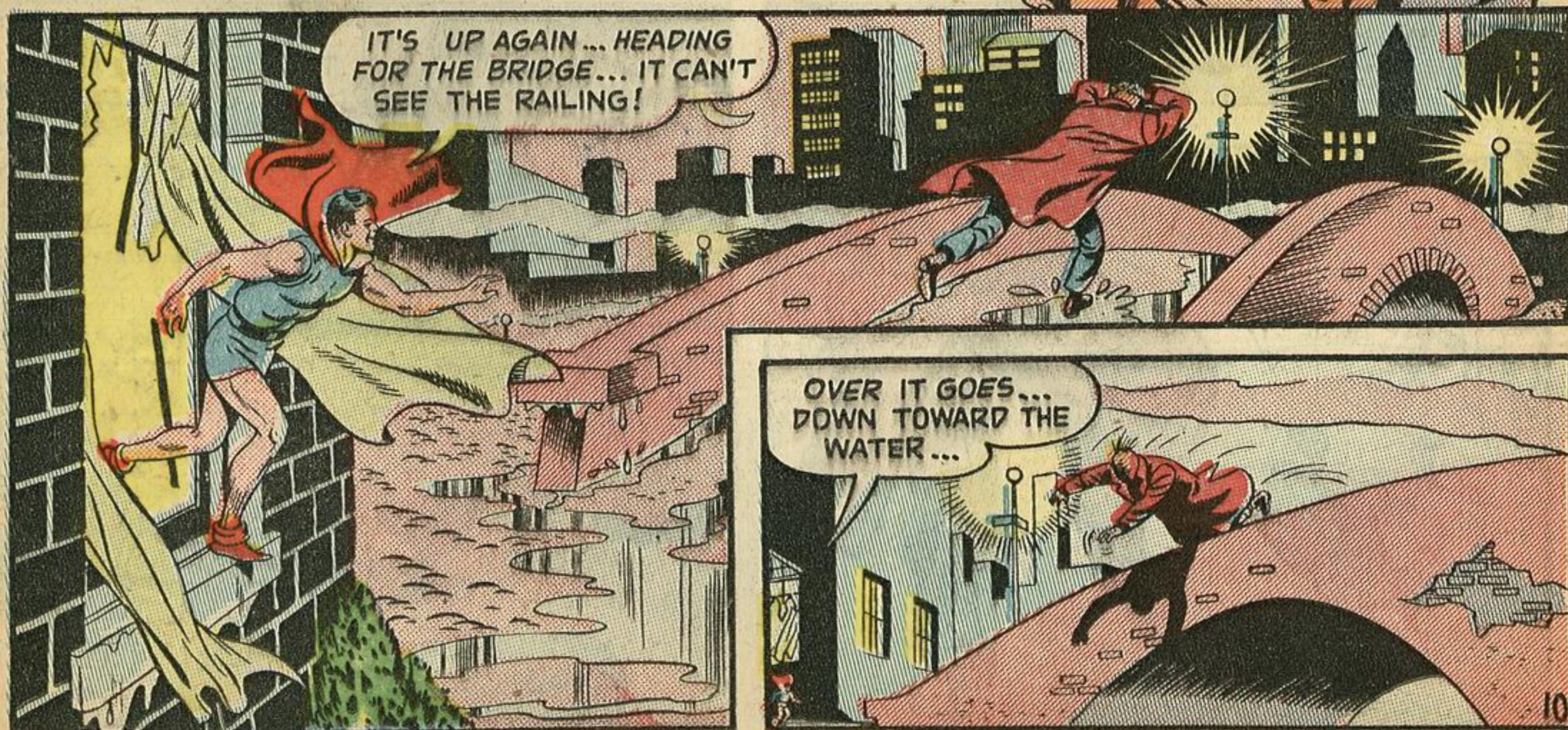
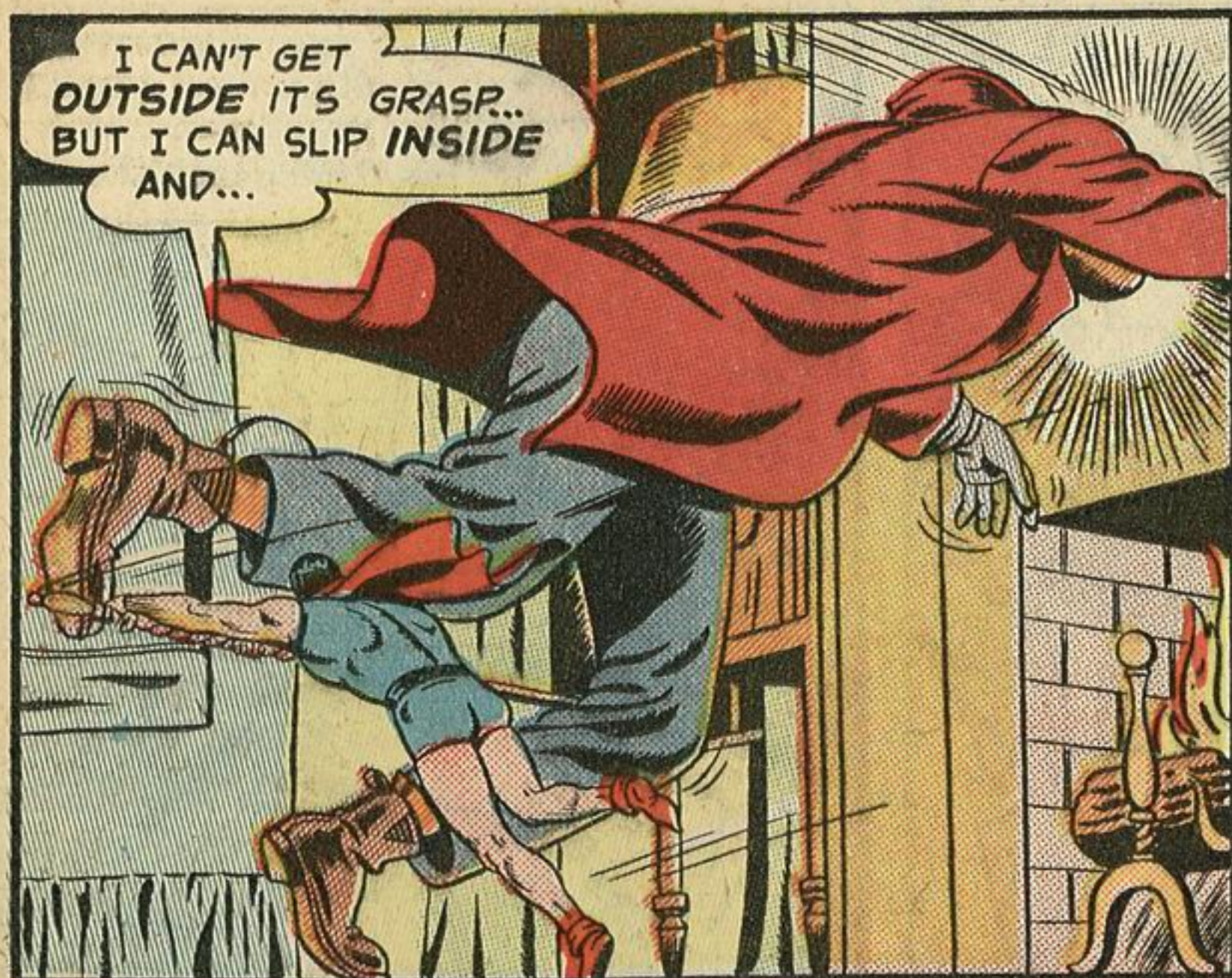


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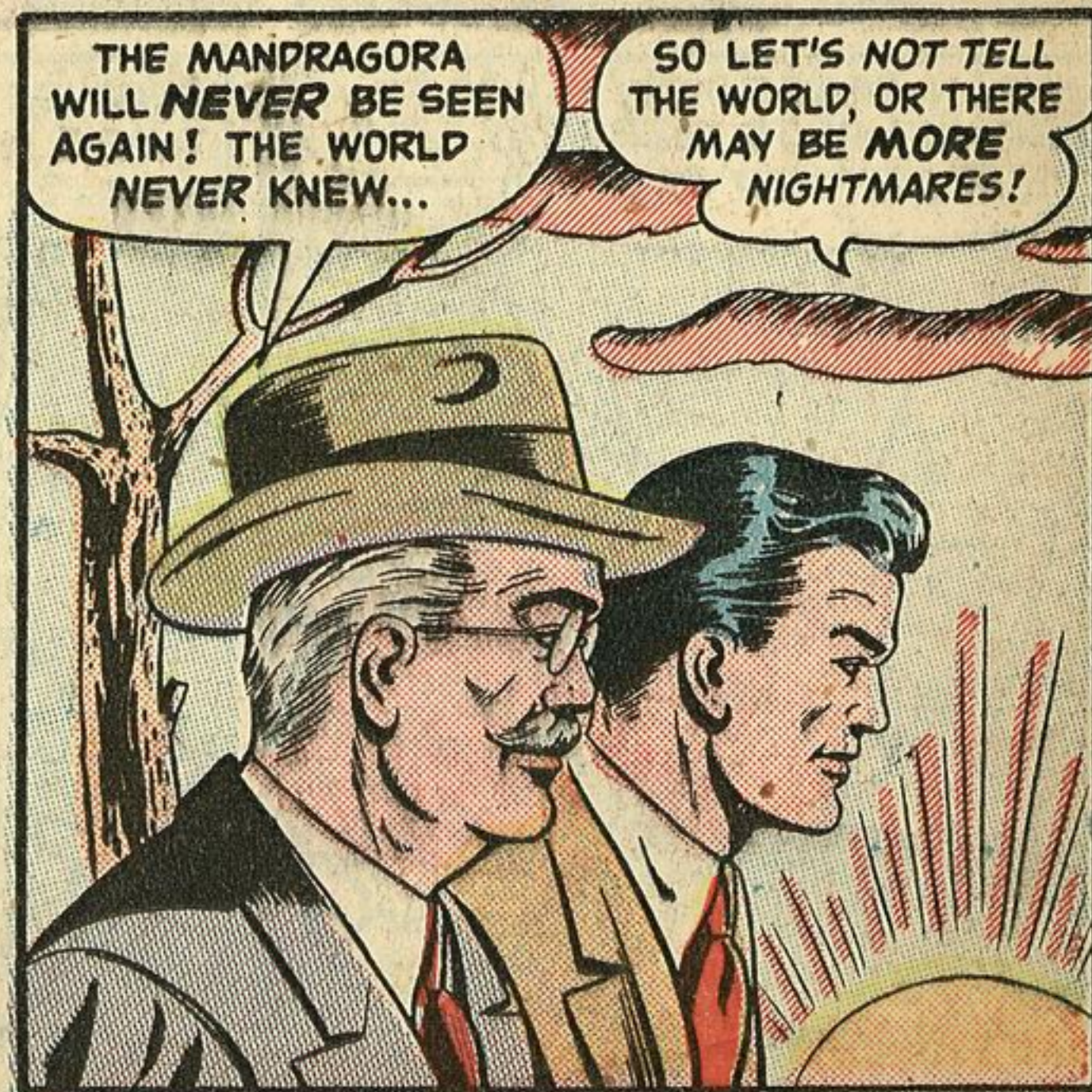
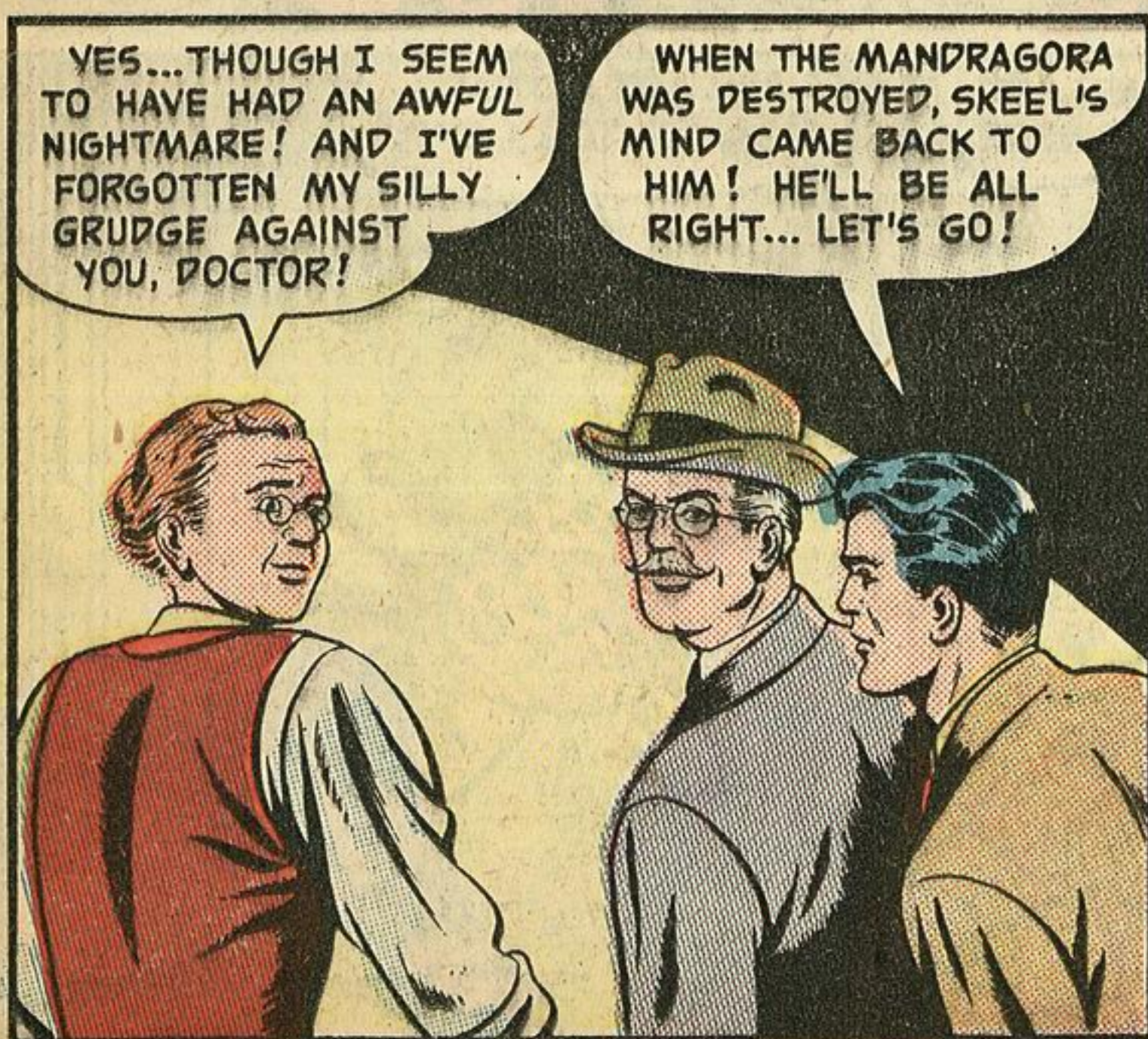
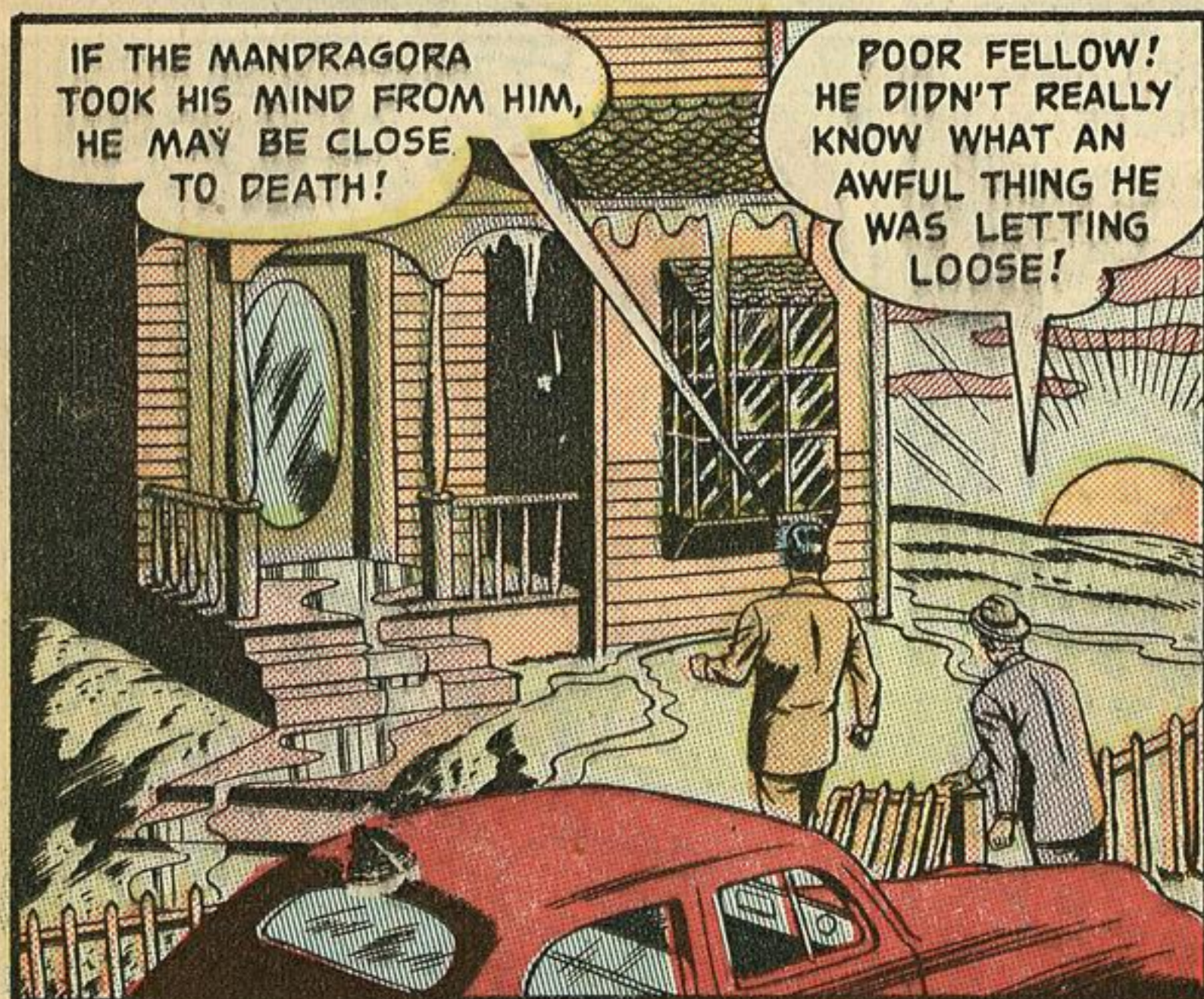
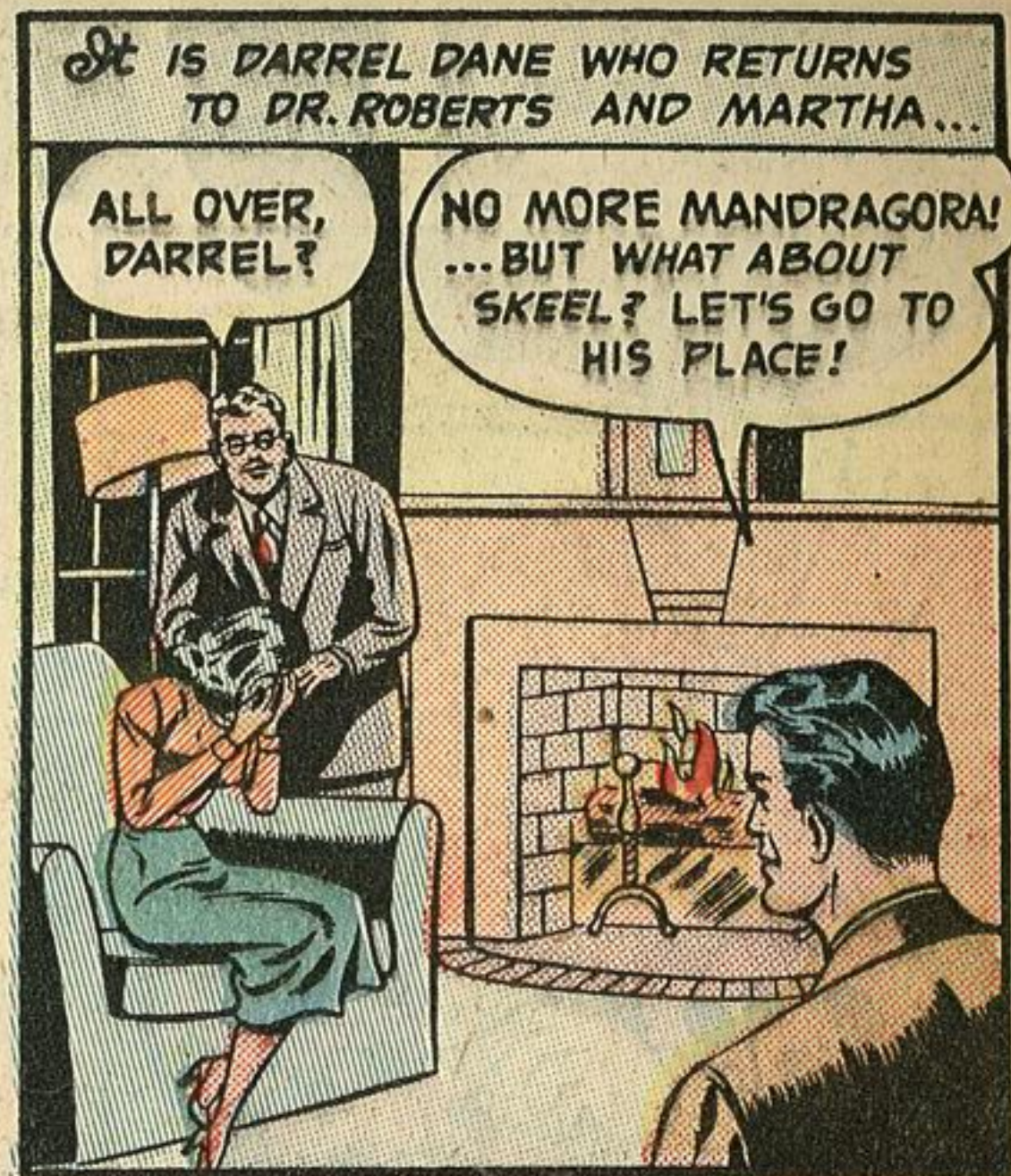






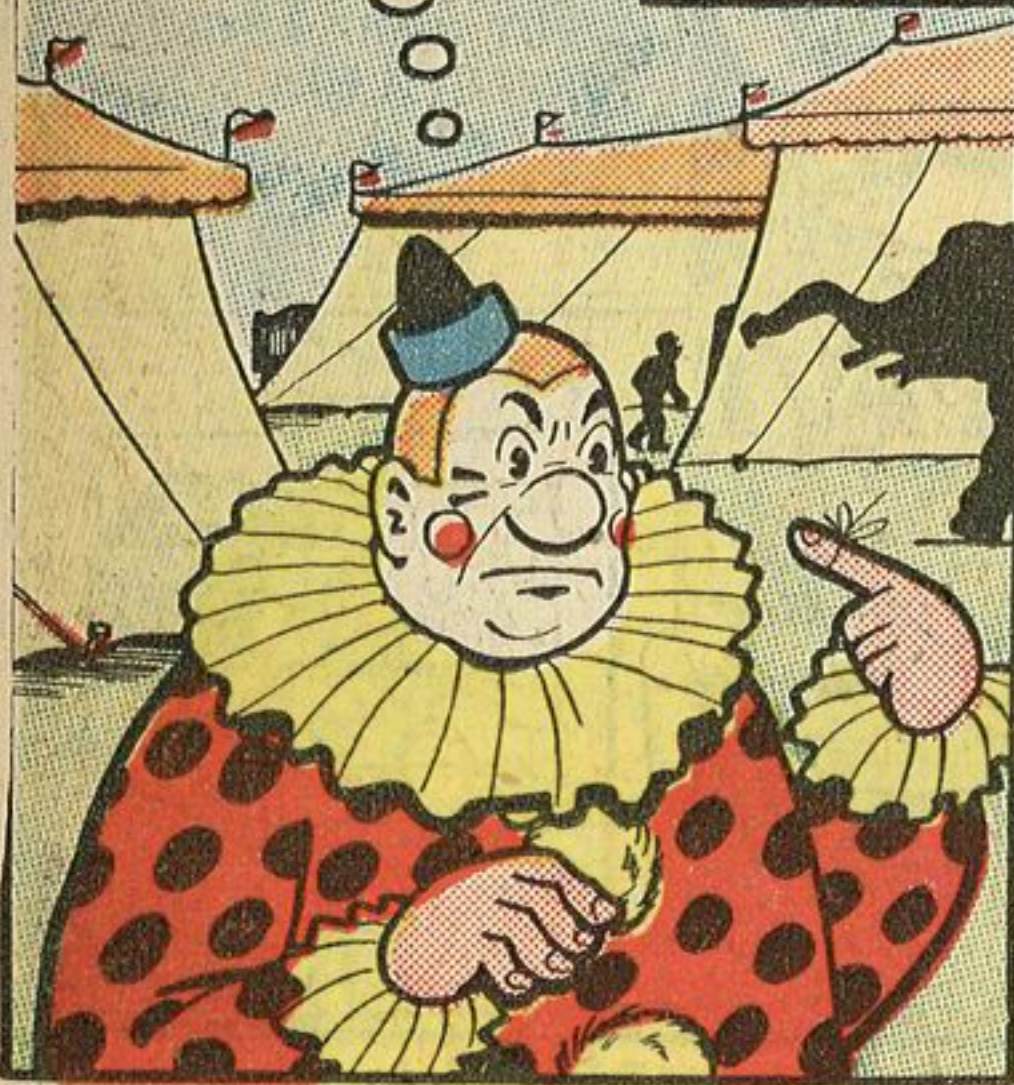


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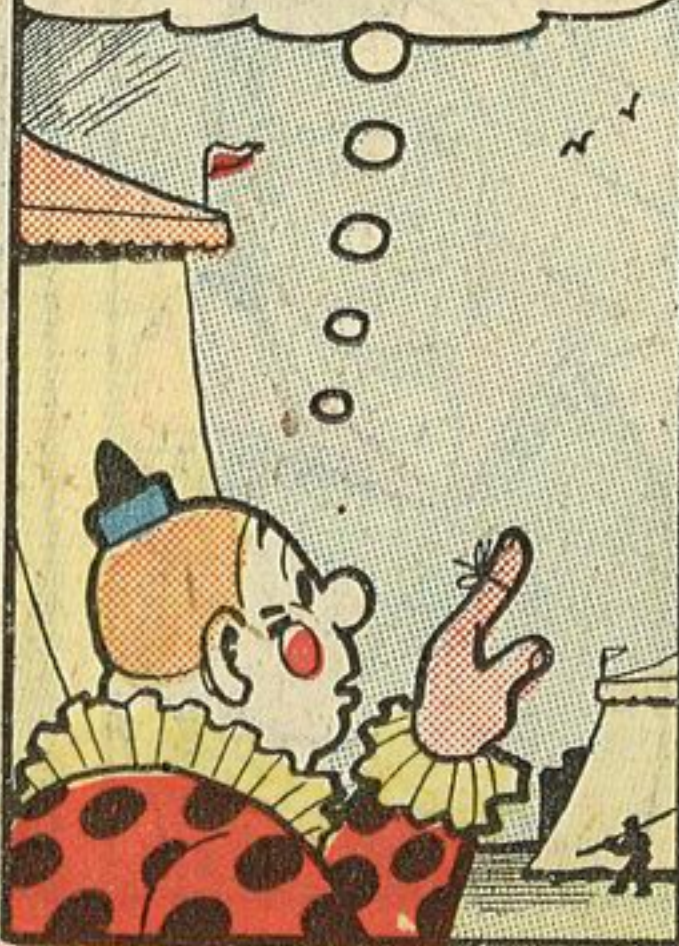


BIG TOP

NOW WHY DID I
TIE THIS STRING ON
MY FINGER?



FOR HOURS I'VE BEEN
TRYIN' TO REMEMBER!



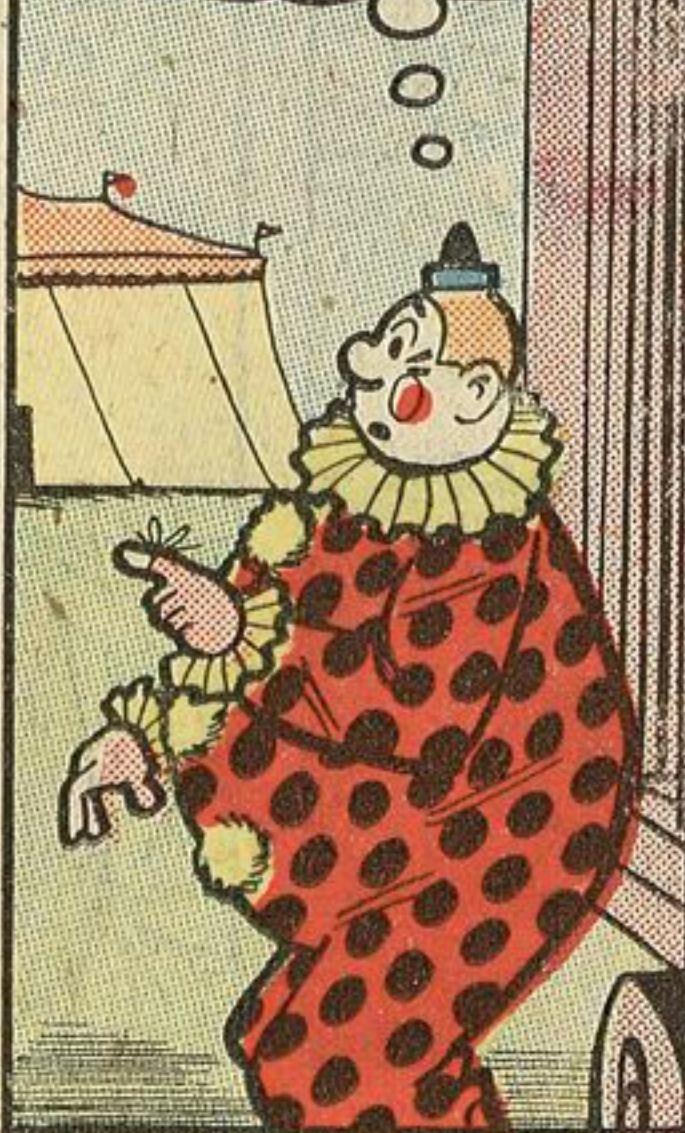
LESSEE, WHEN I TIED IT
ON, IT SEEMS TO ME I
WAS STANDIN' OVER BY
THAT LEOPARD
CAGE!



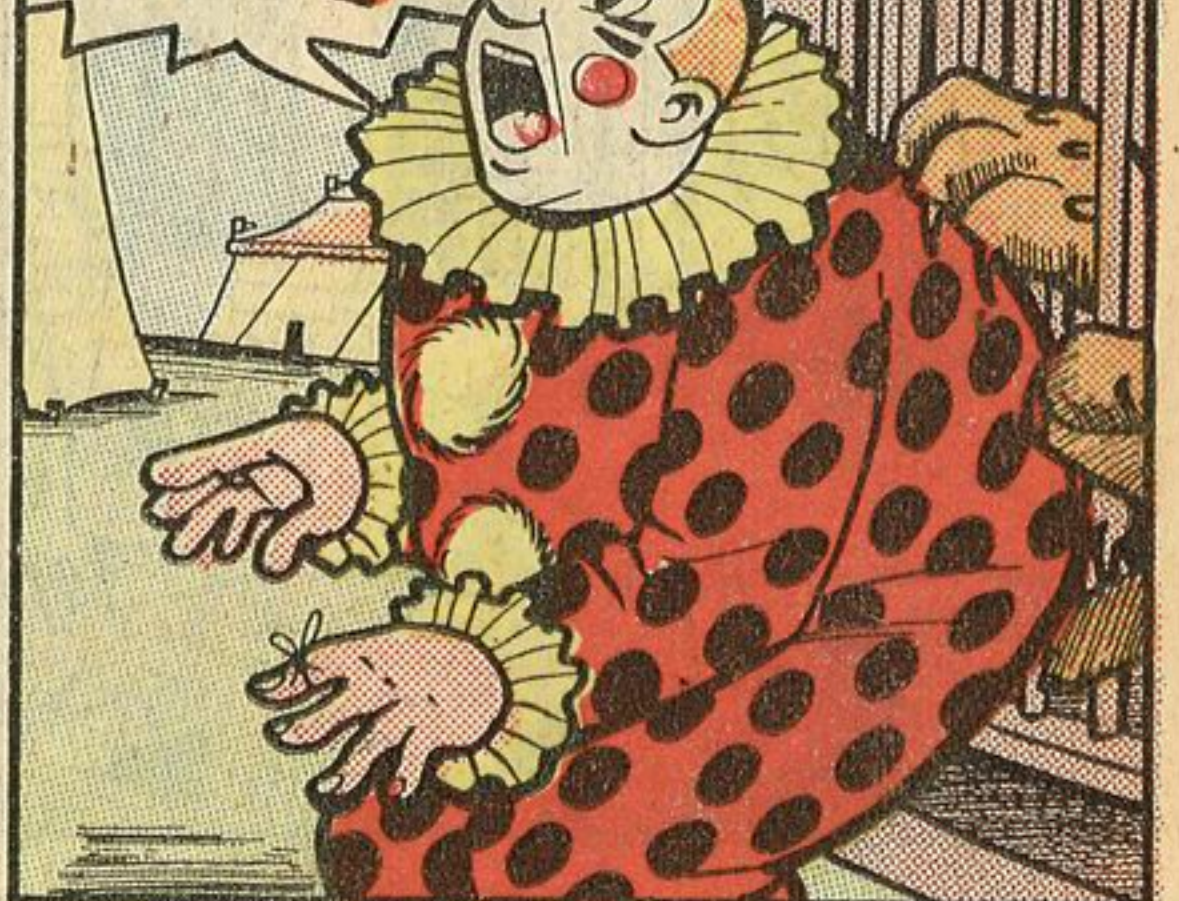
YEH, MAYBE IF I GO OVER THERE
AGAIN, THE CONNECTION WILL
HELP REMIND ME!



WELL, HERE I AM...
NOW, LESSEE...



OW! **GRRRR!**



NOW I REMEMBER! IT WAS TO
REMIND ME TO KEEP AWAY FROM
THAT LEOPARD CAGE!



BECAUSE THE LAST
TIME I CAME HERE
I ...



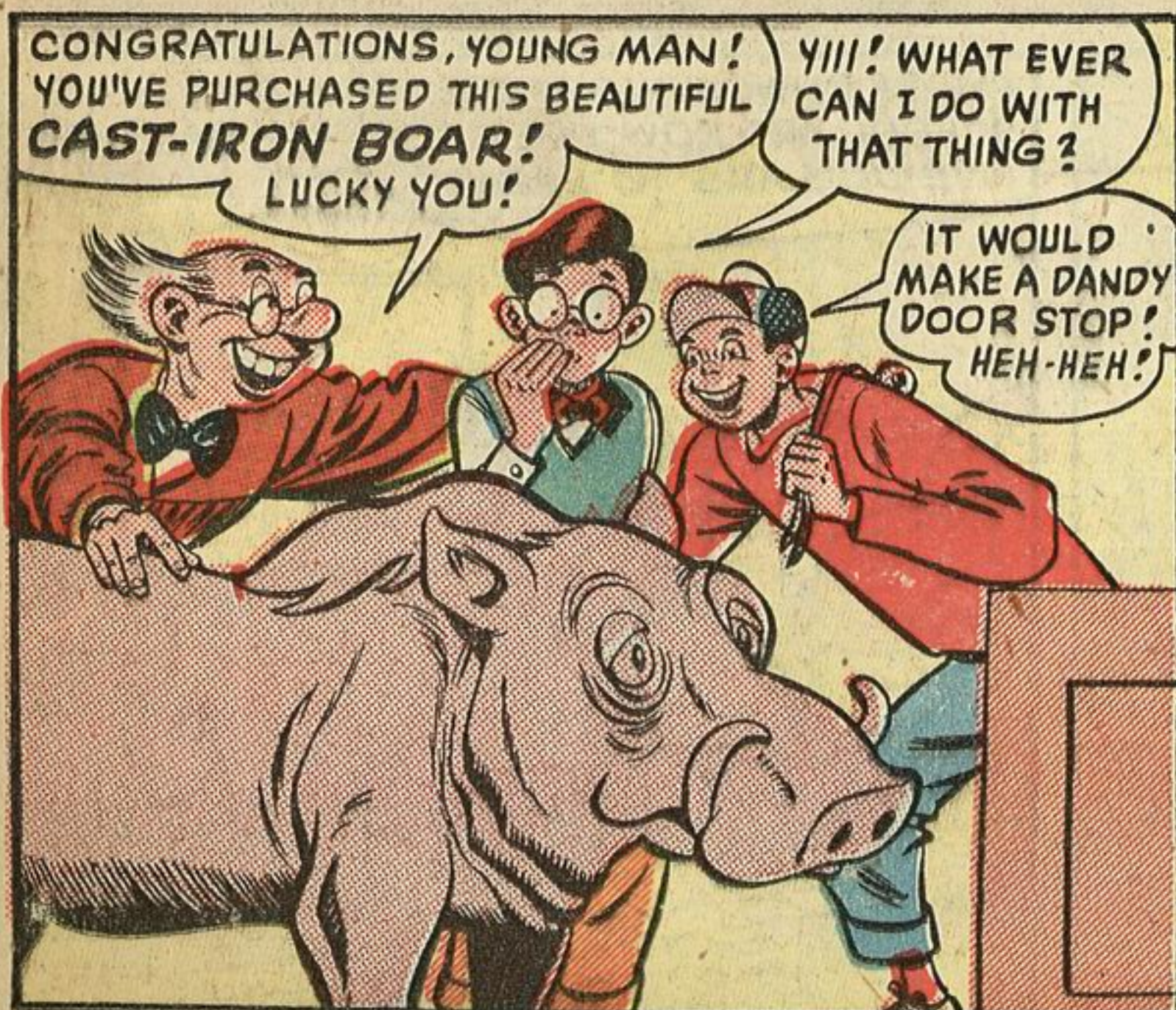
I ALMOST GOT MY
PANTS TORN OFF!



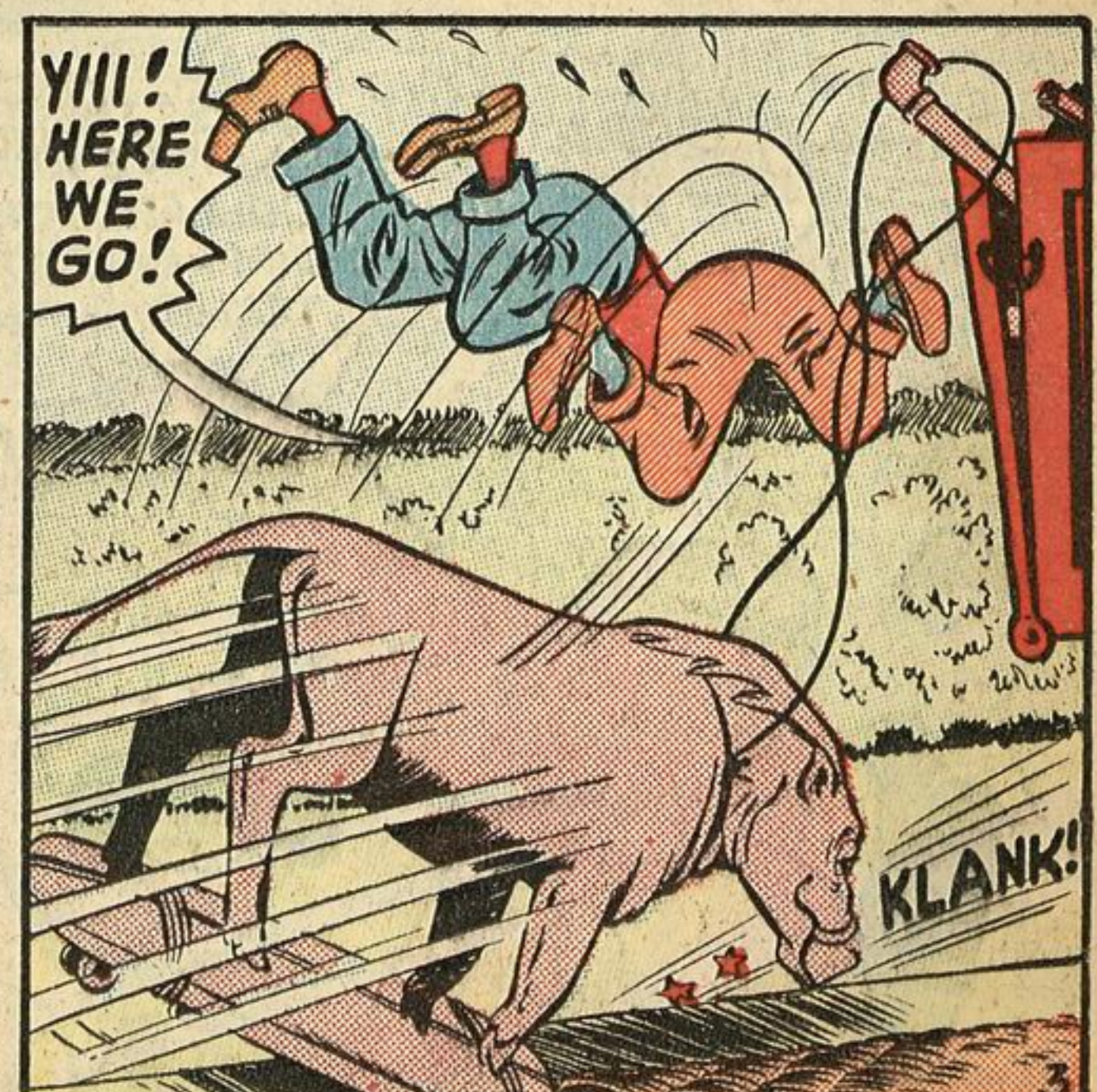
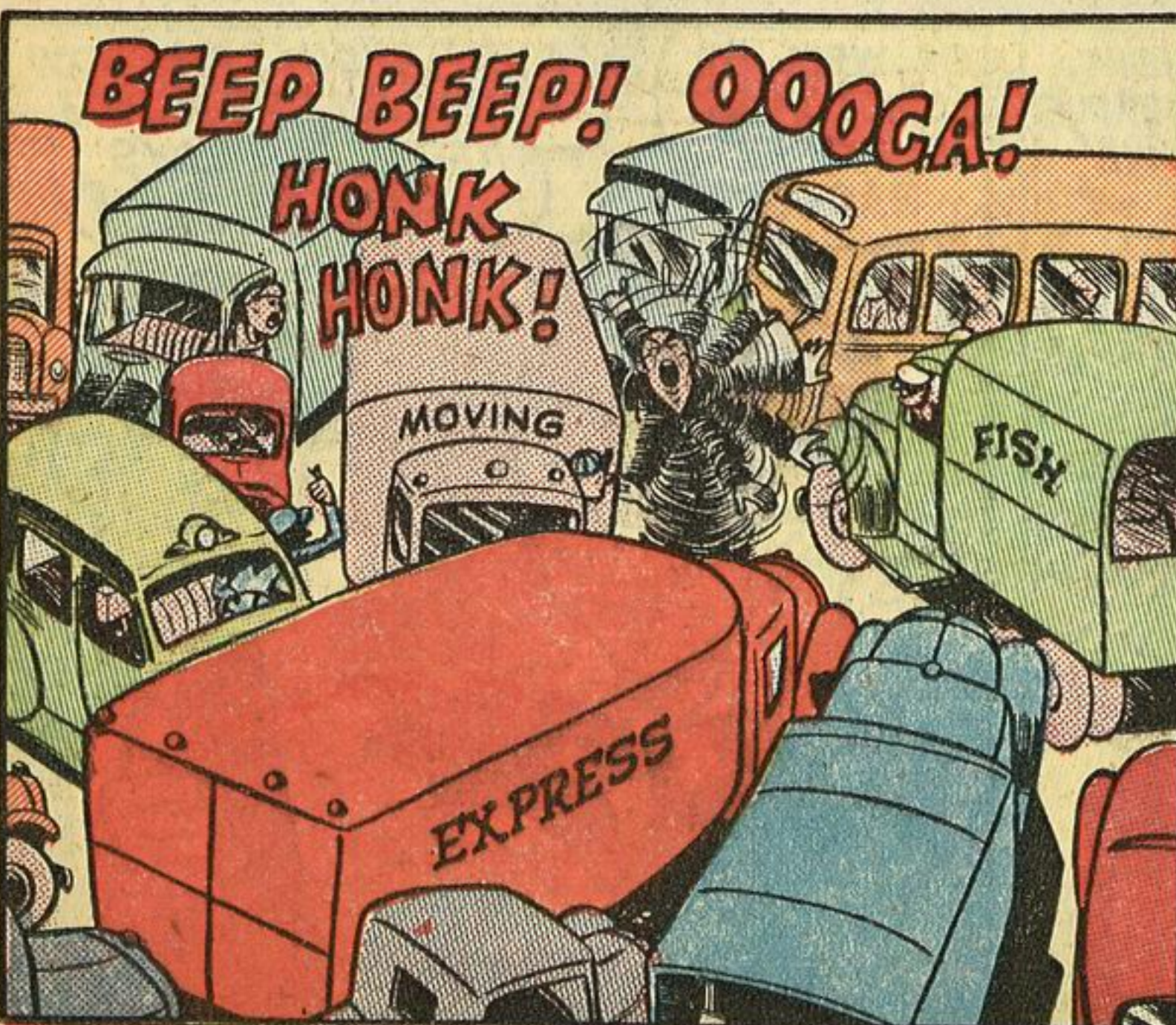
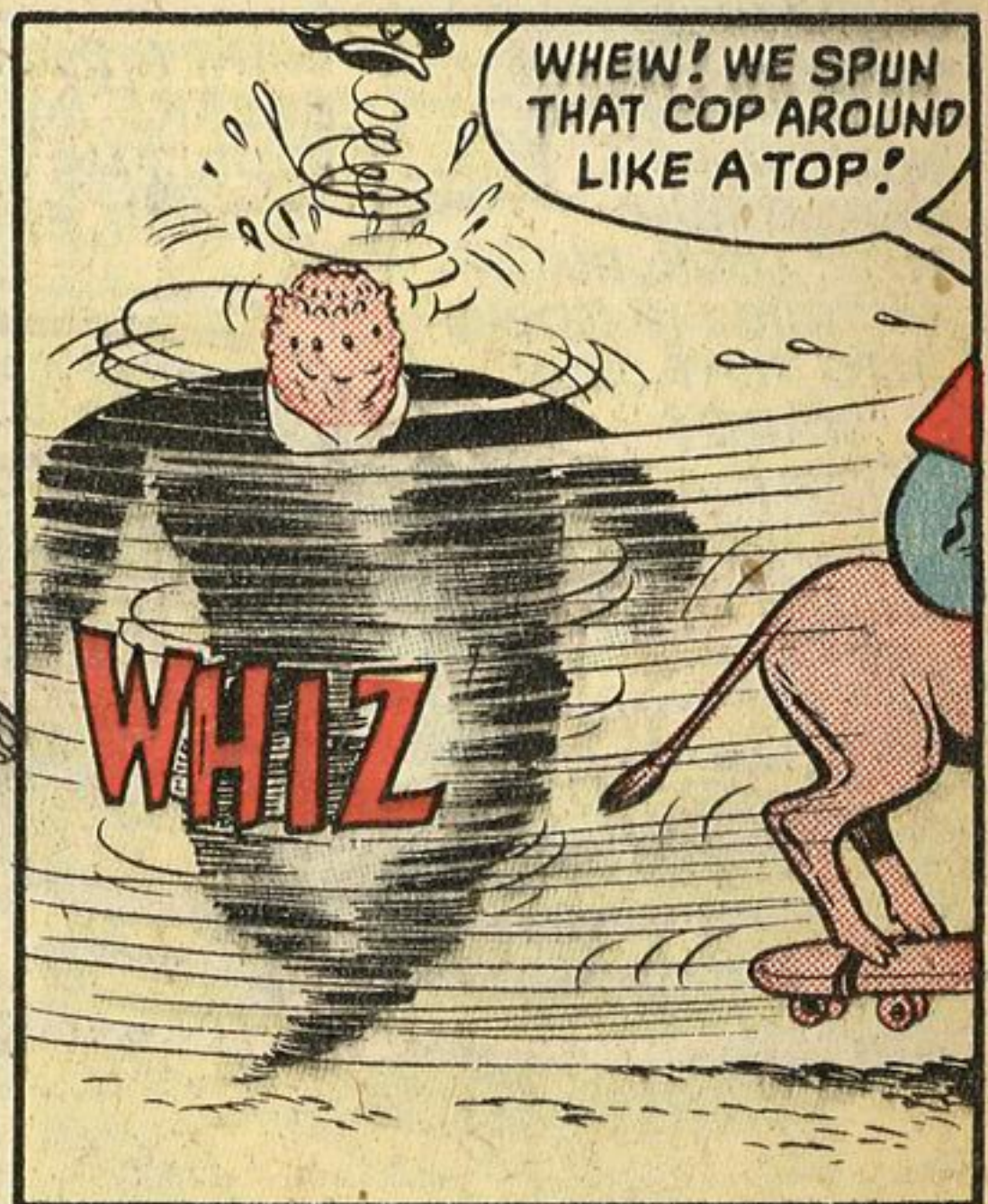
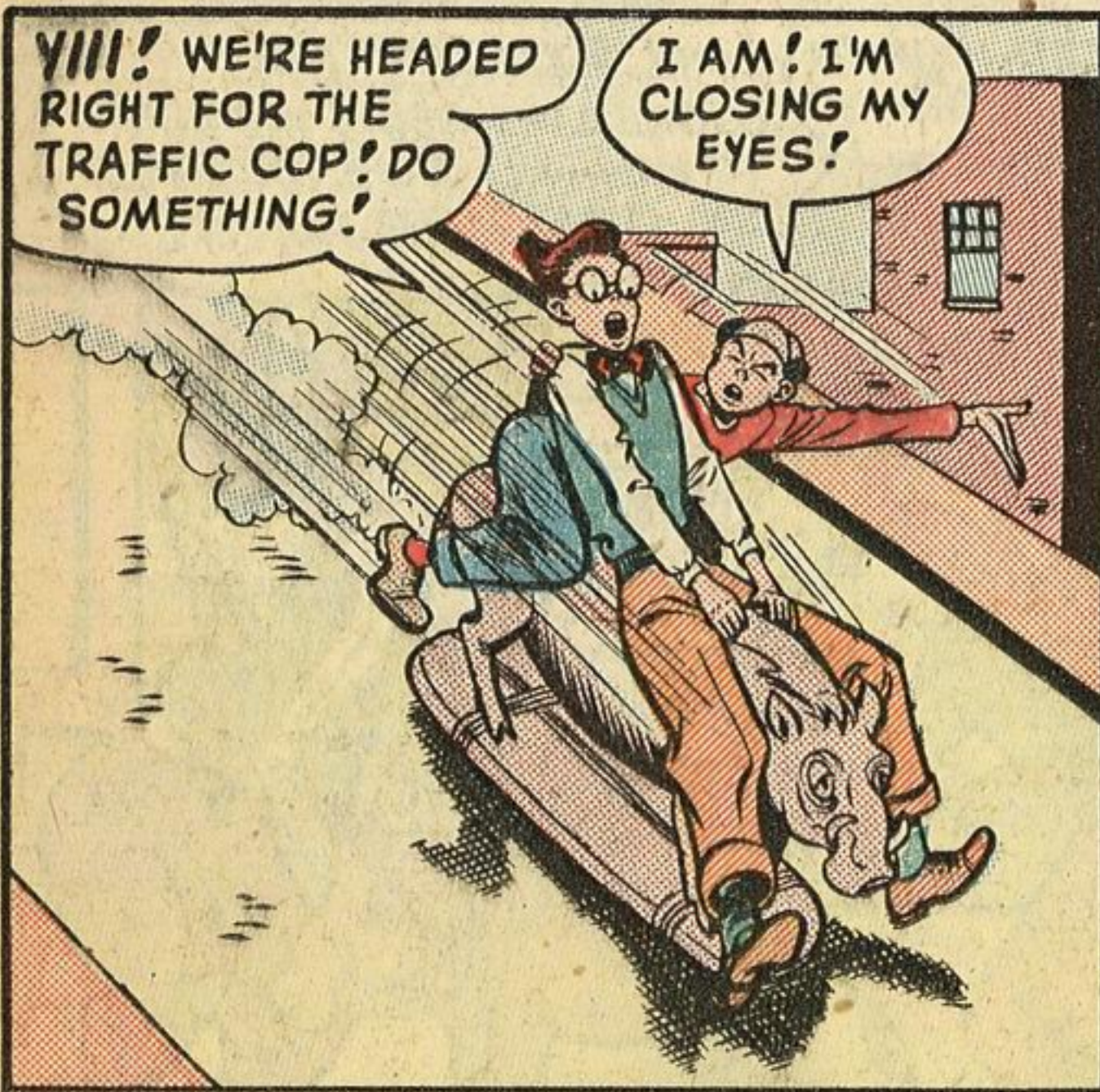
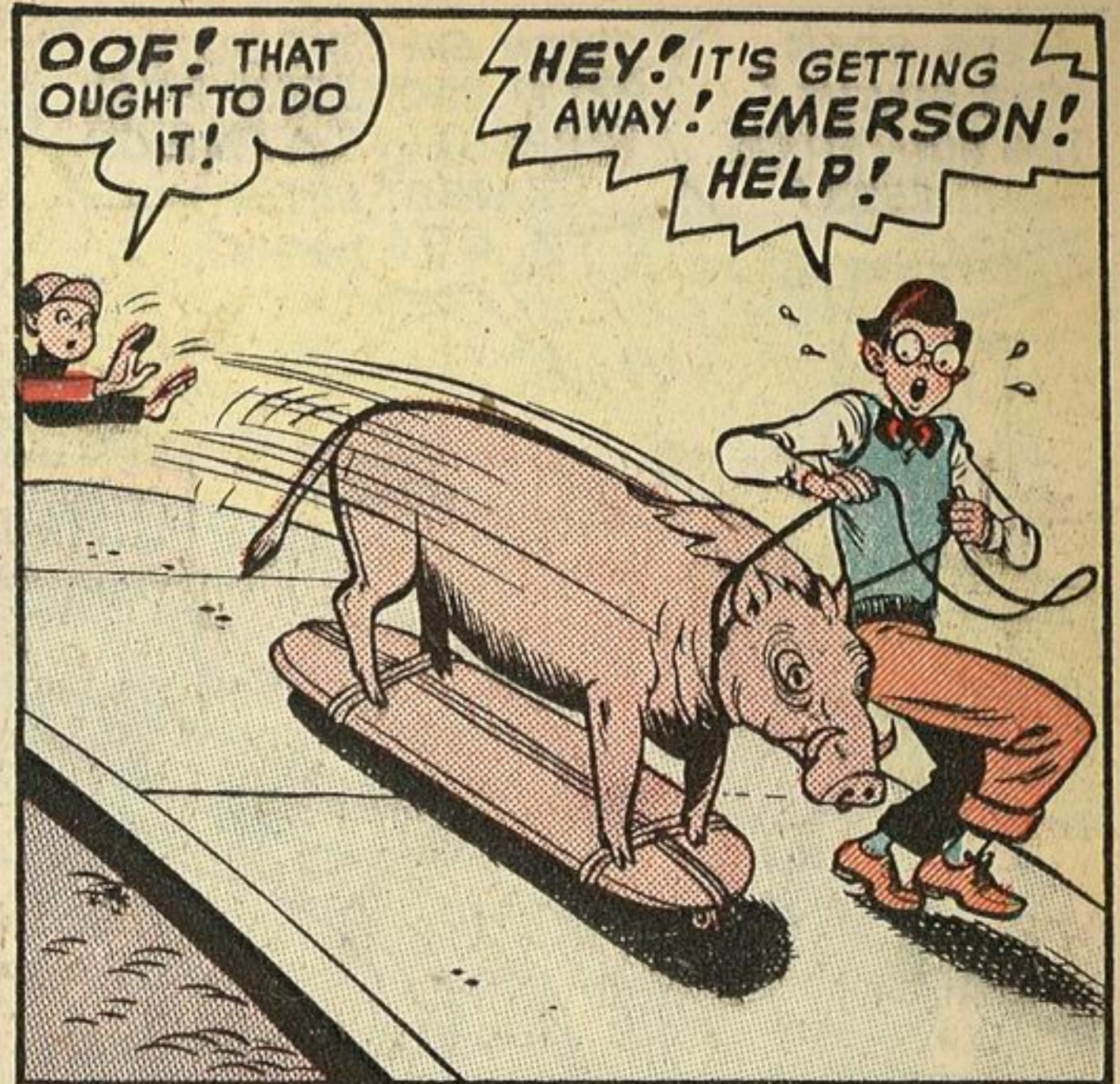
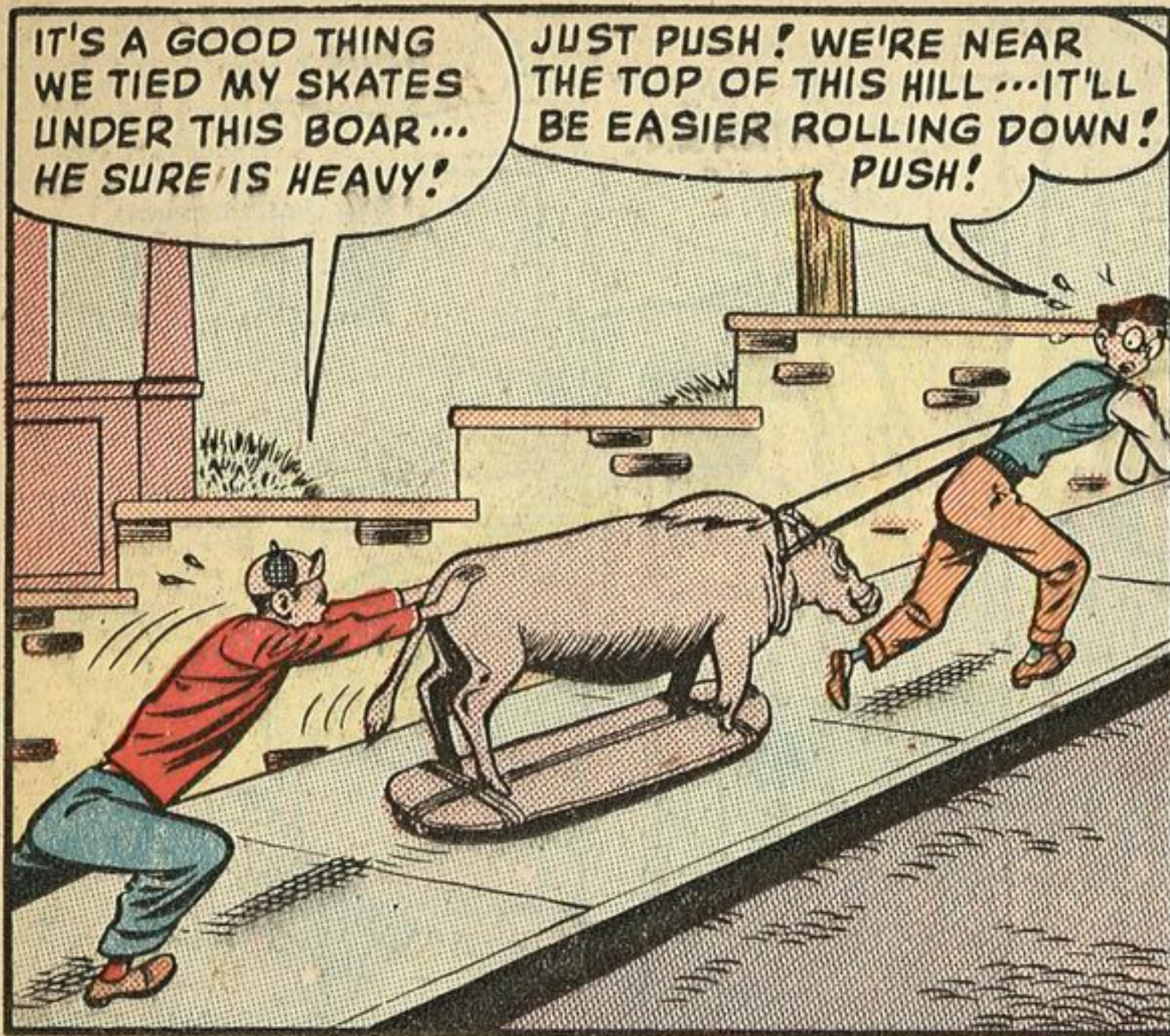
Rims

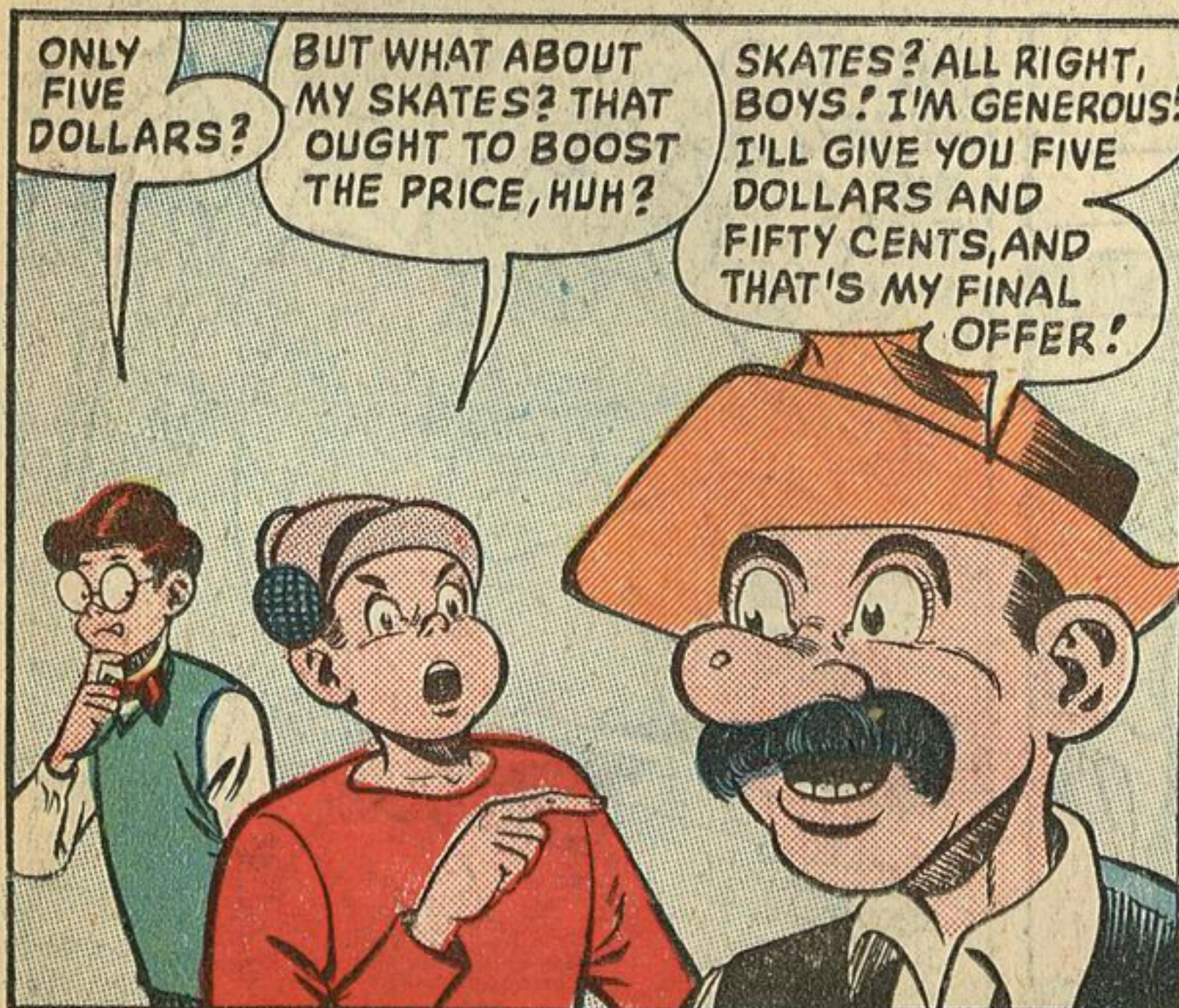
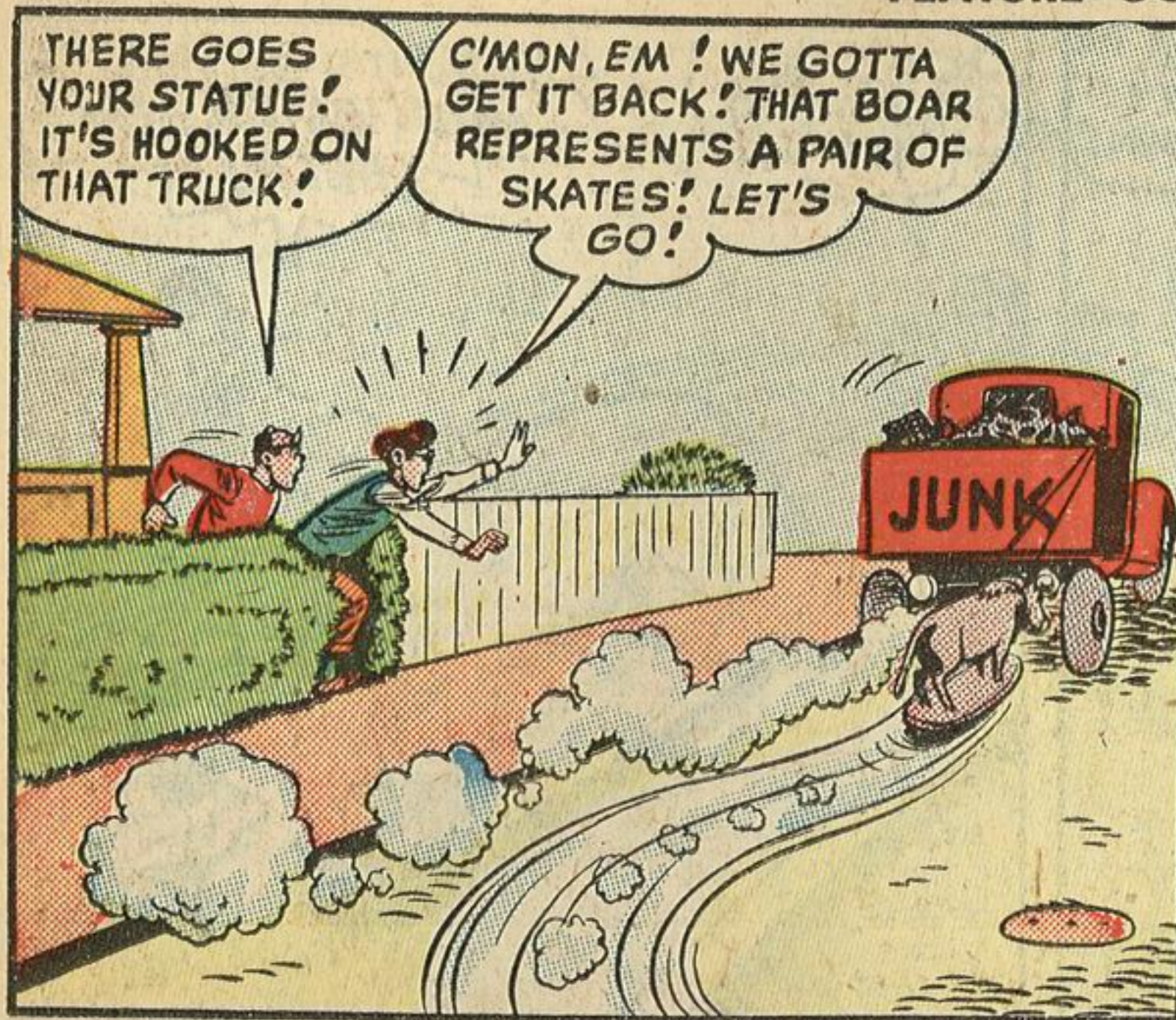


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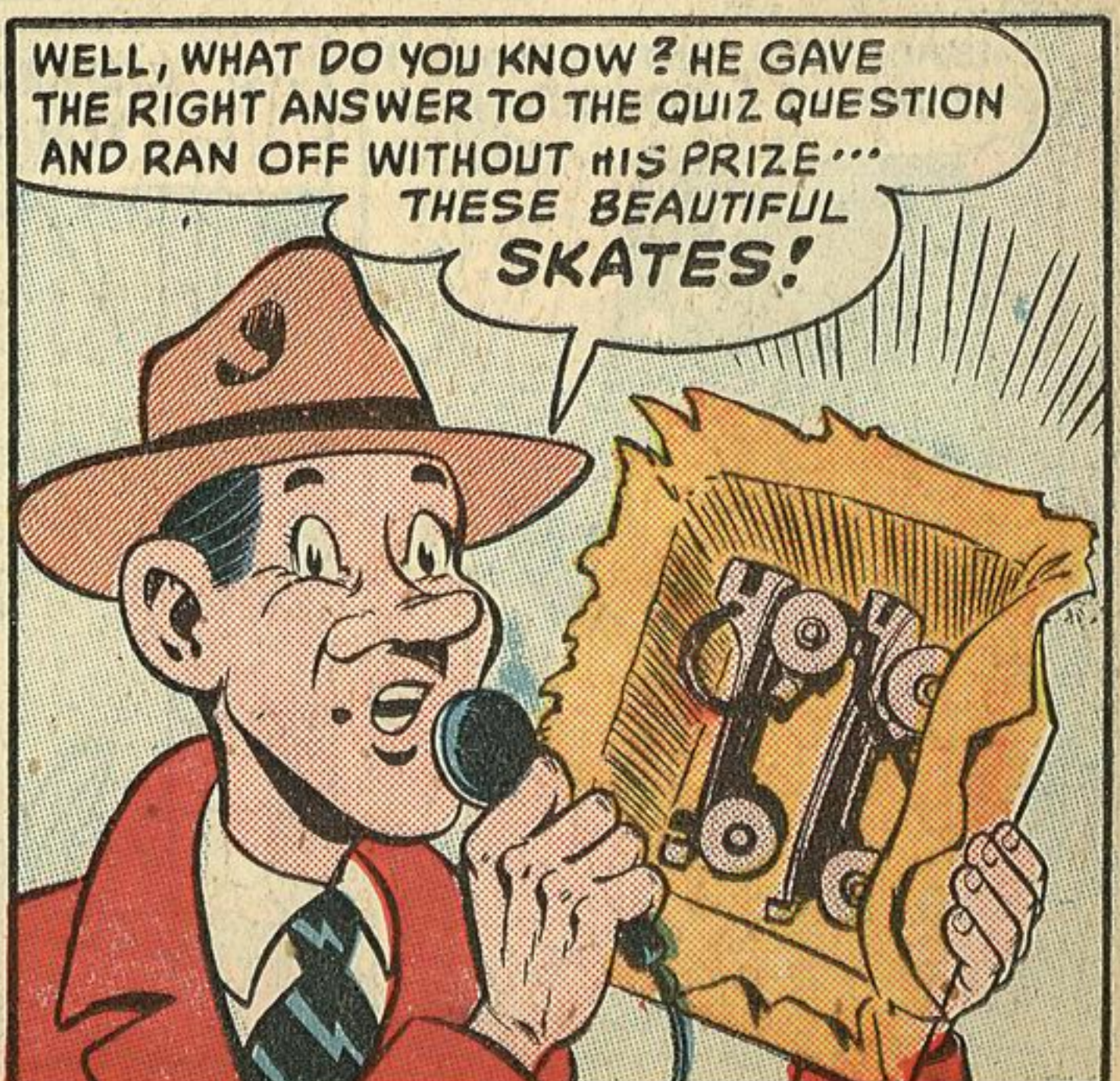
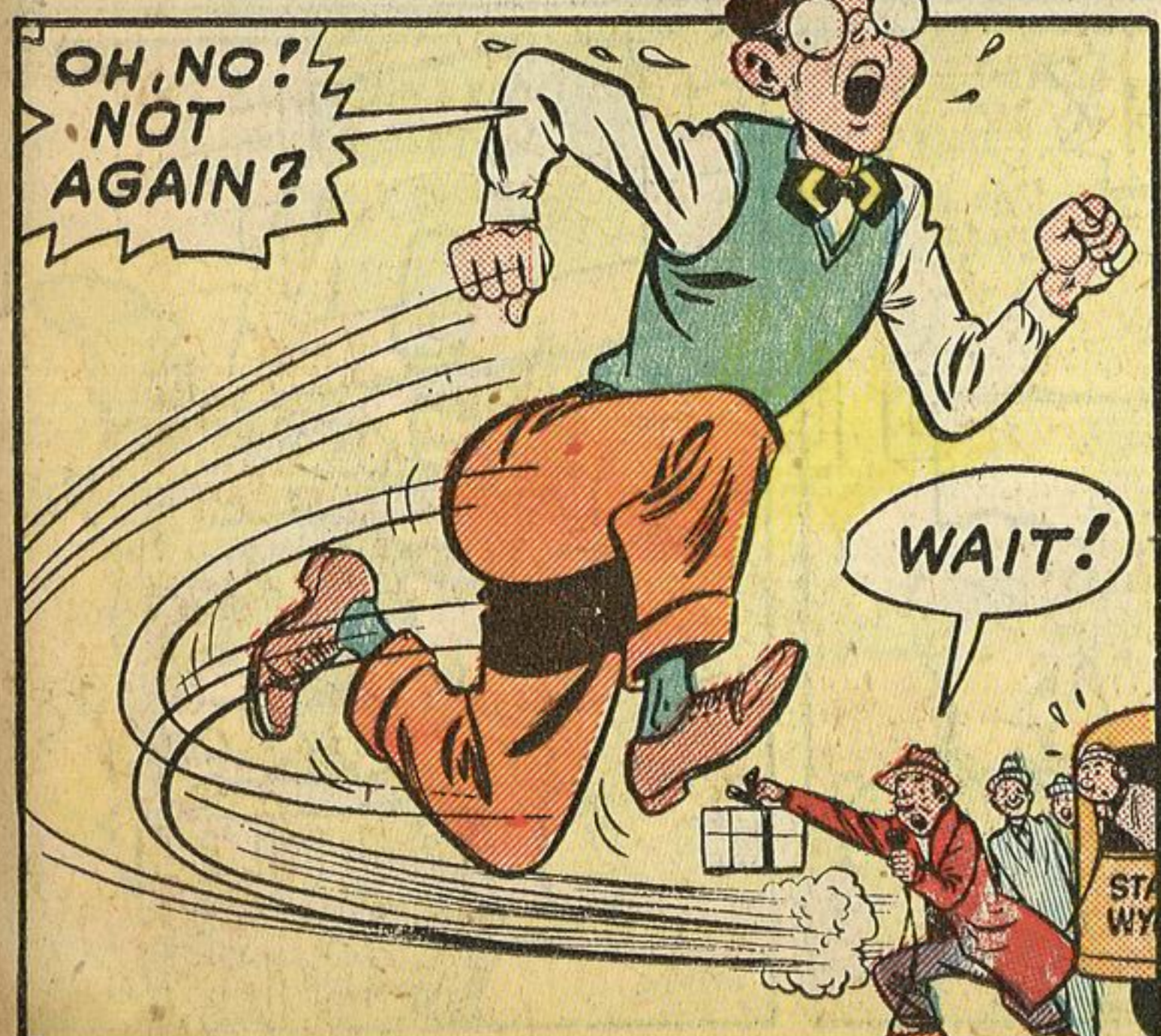
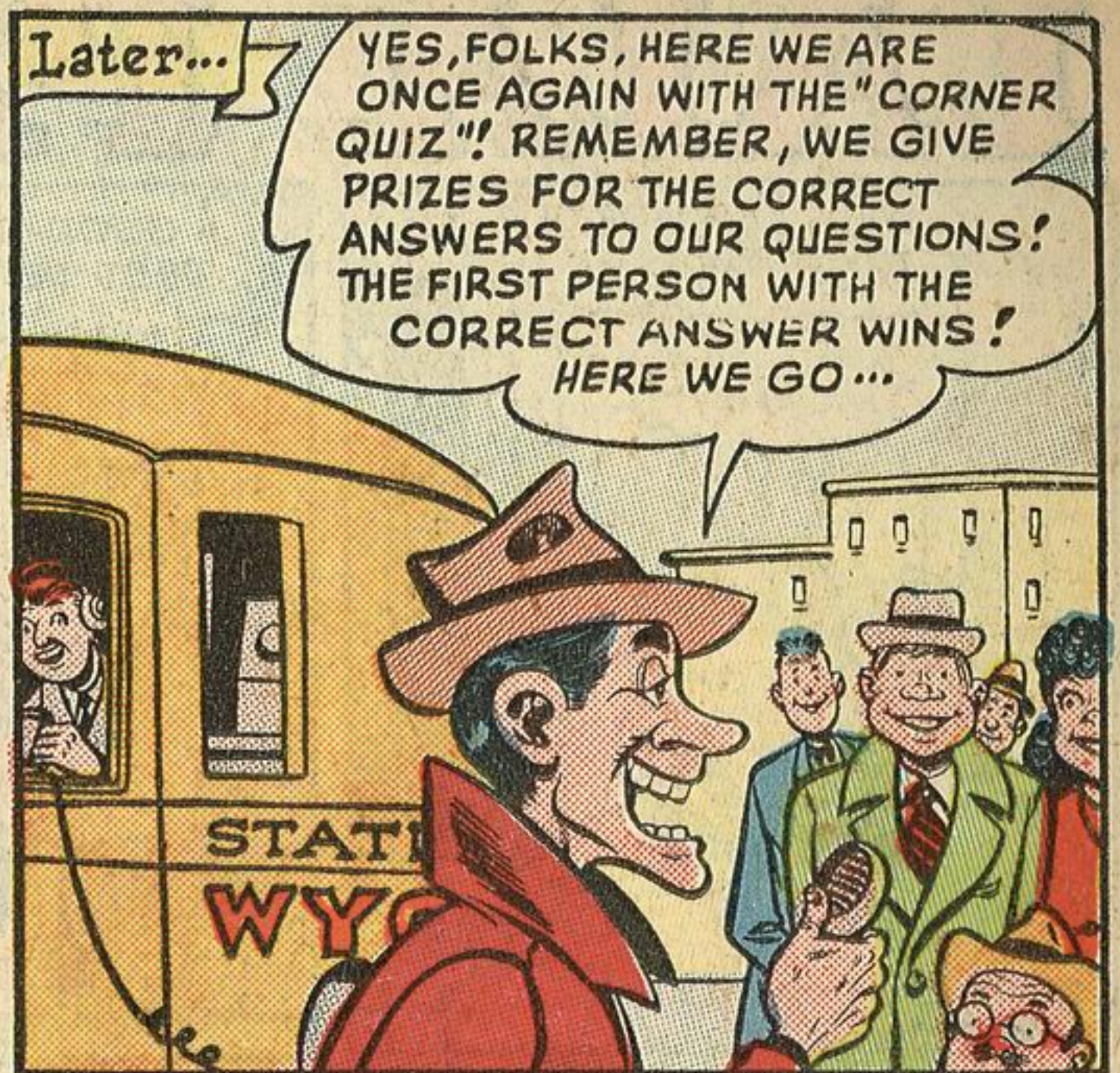
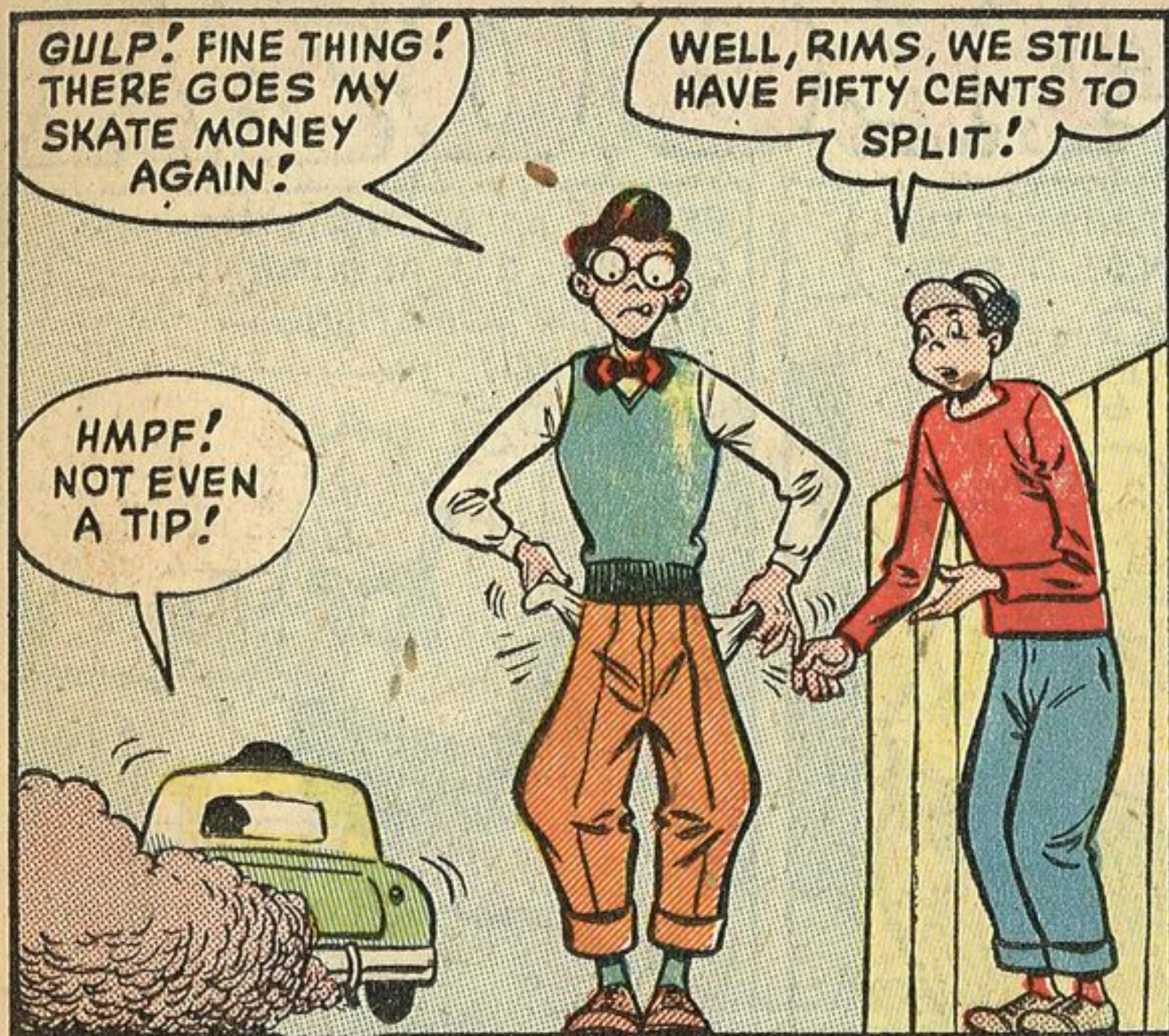


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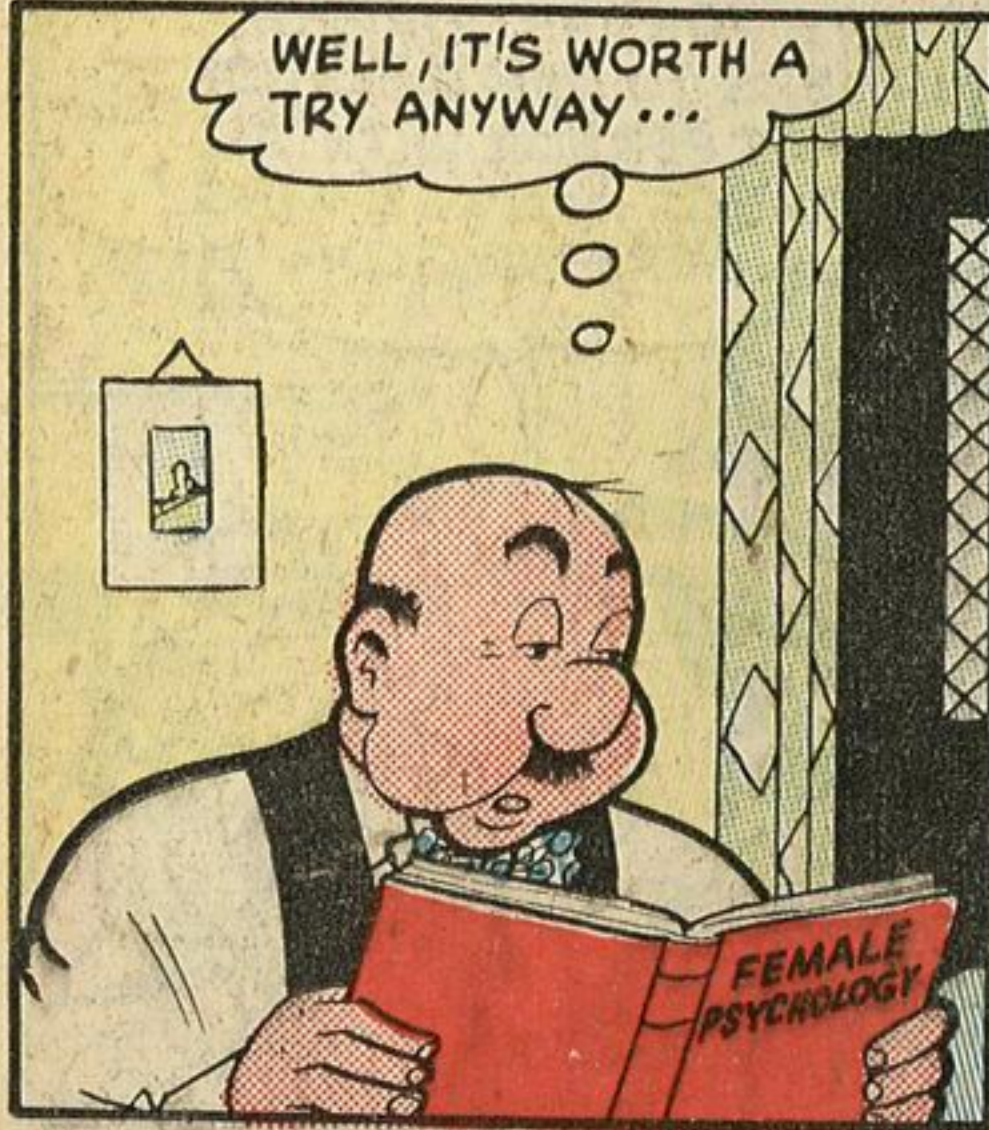




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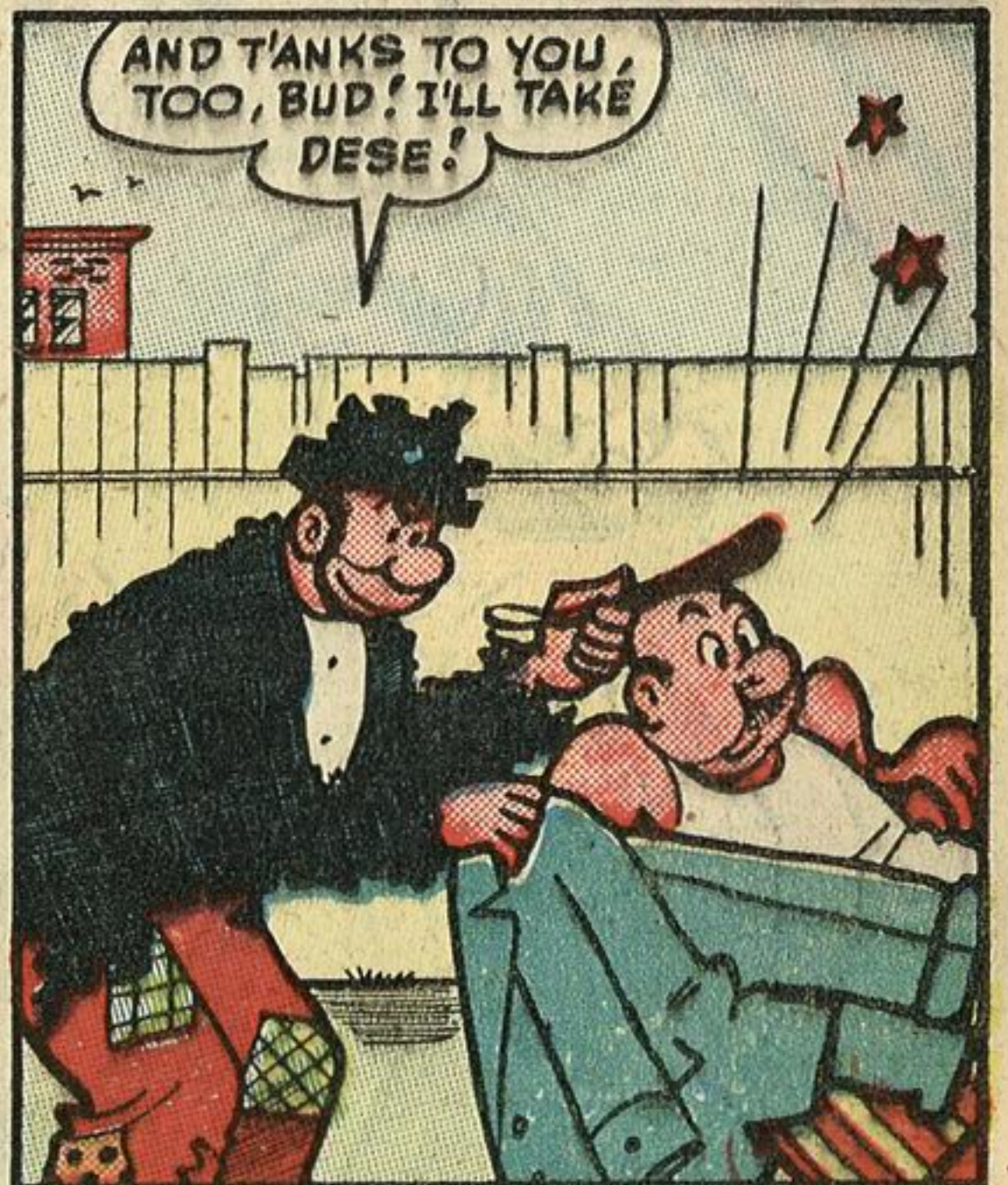
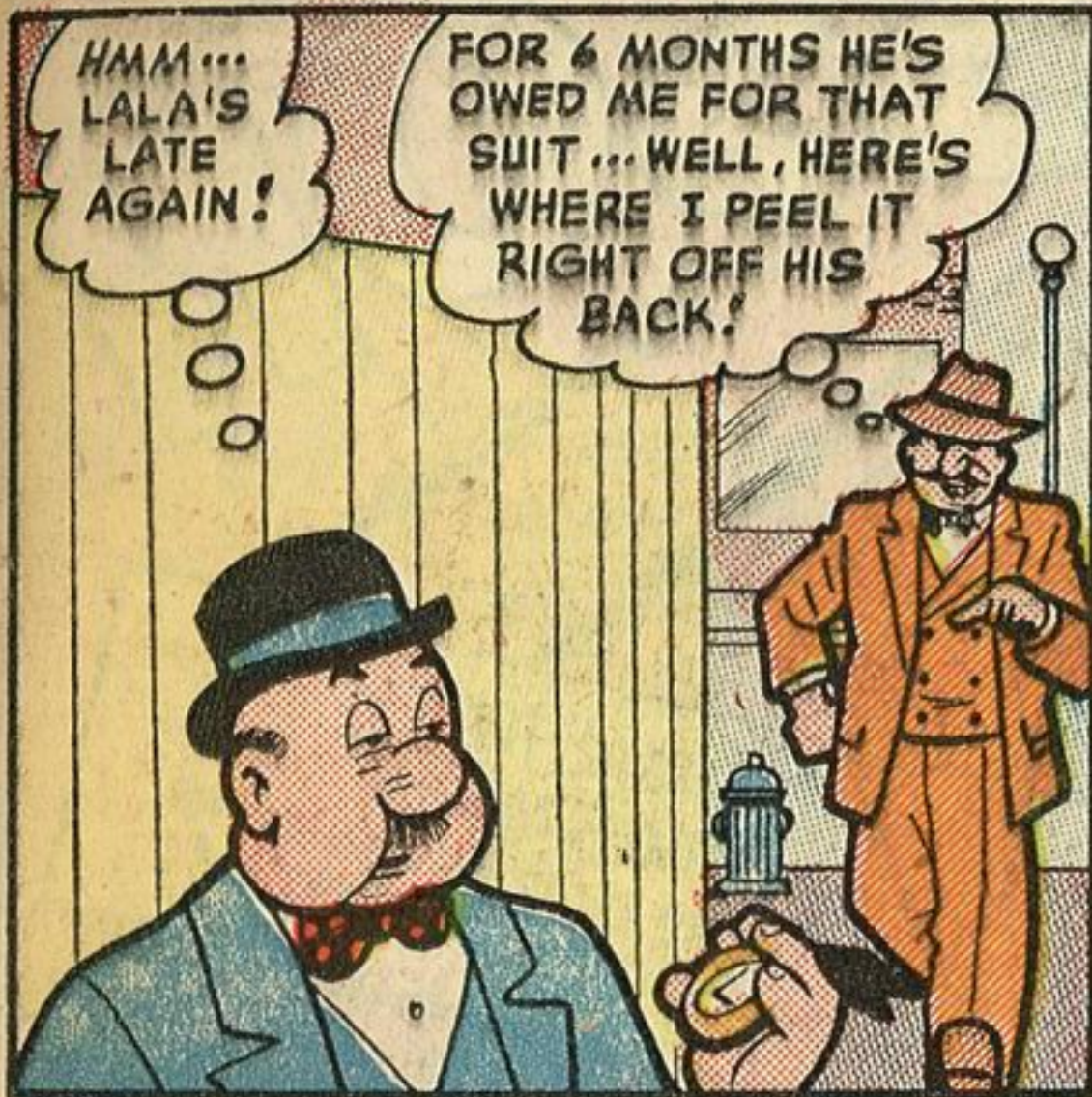
LALA PALOOZA



LALA

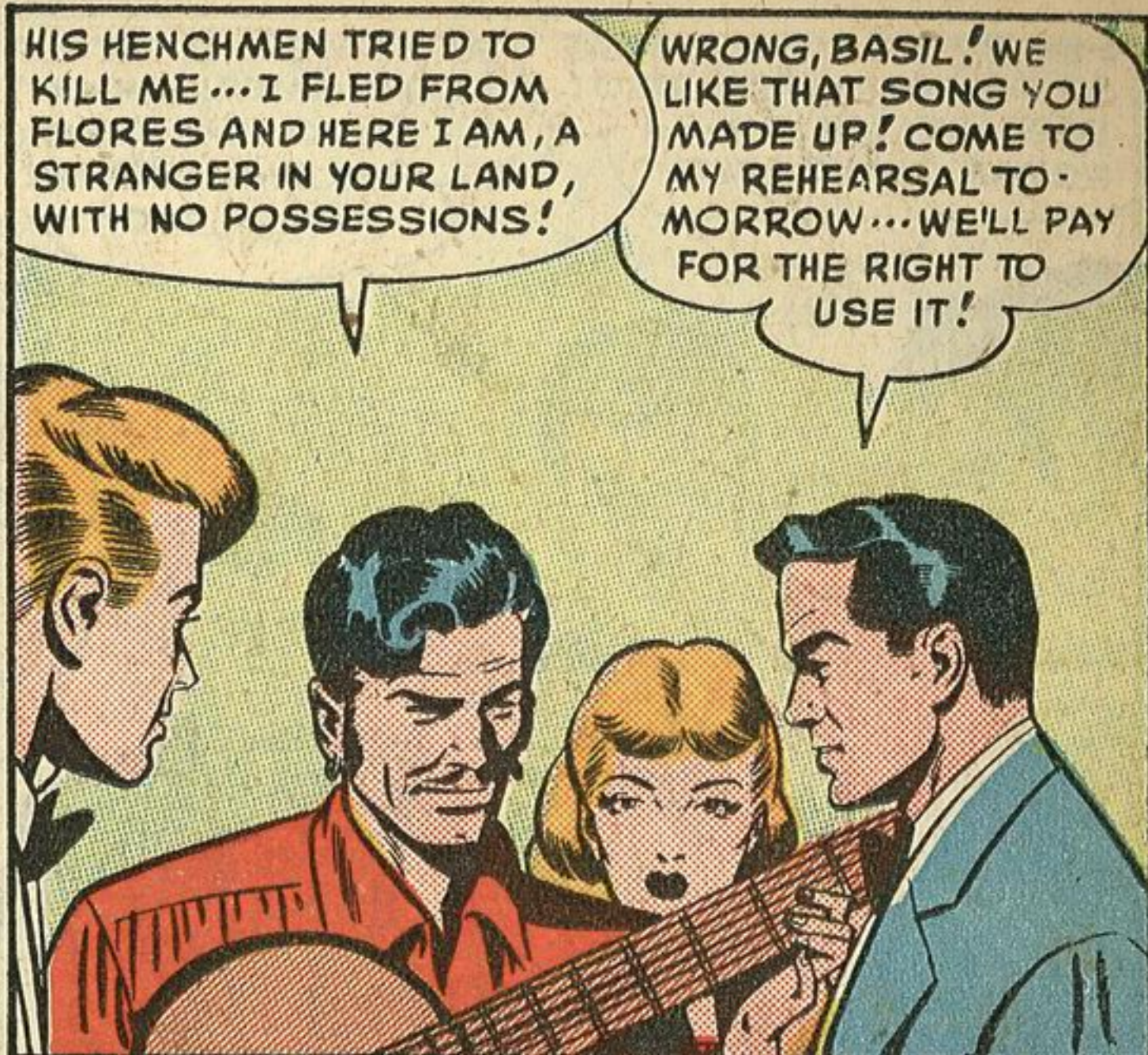
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PALOOZA

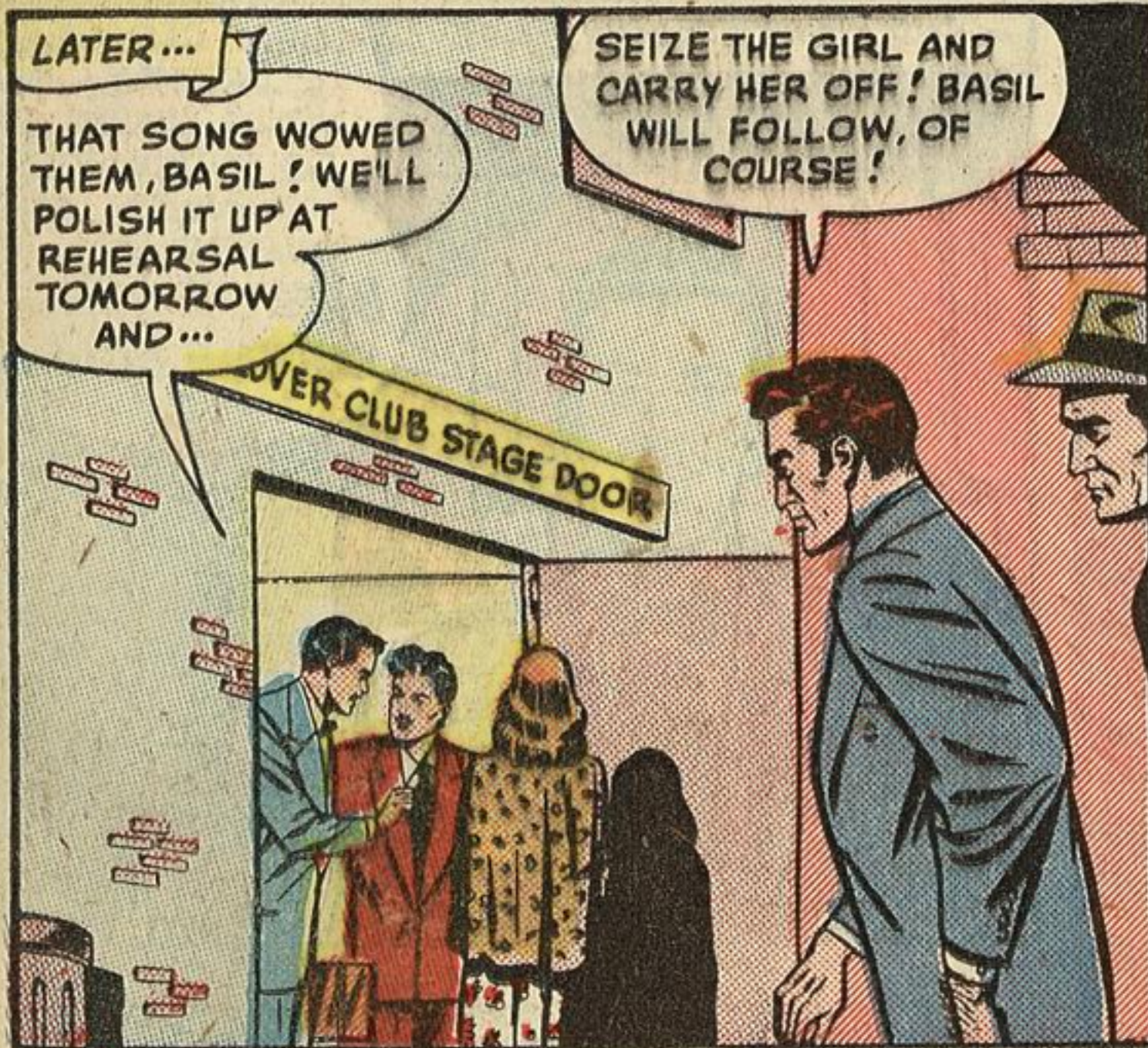


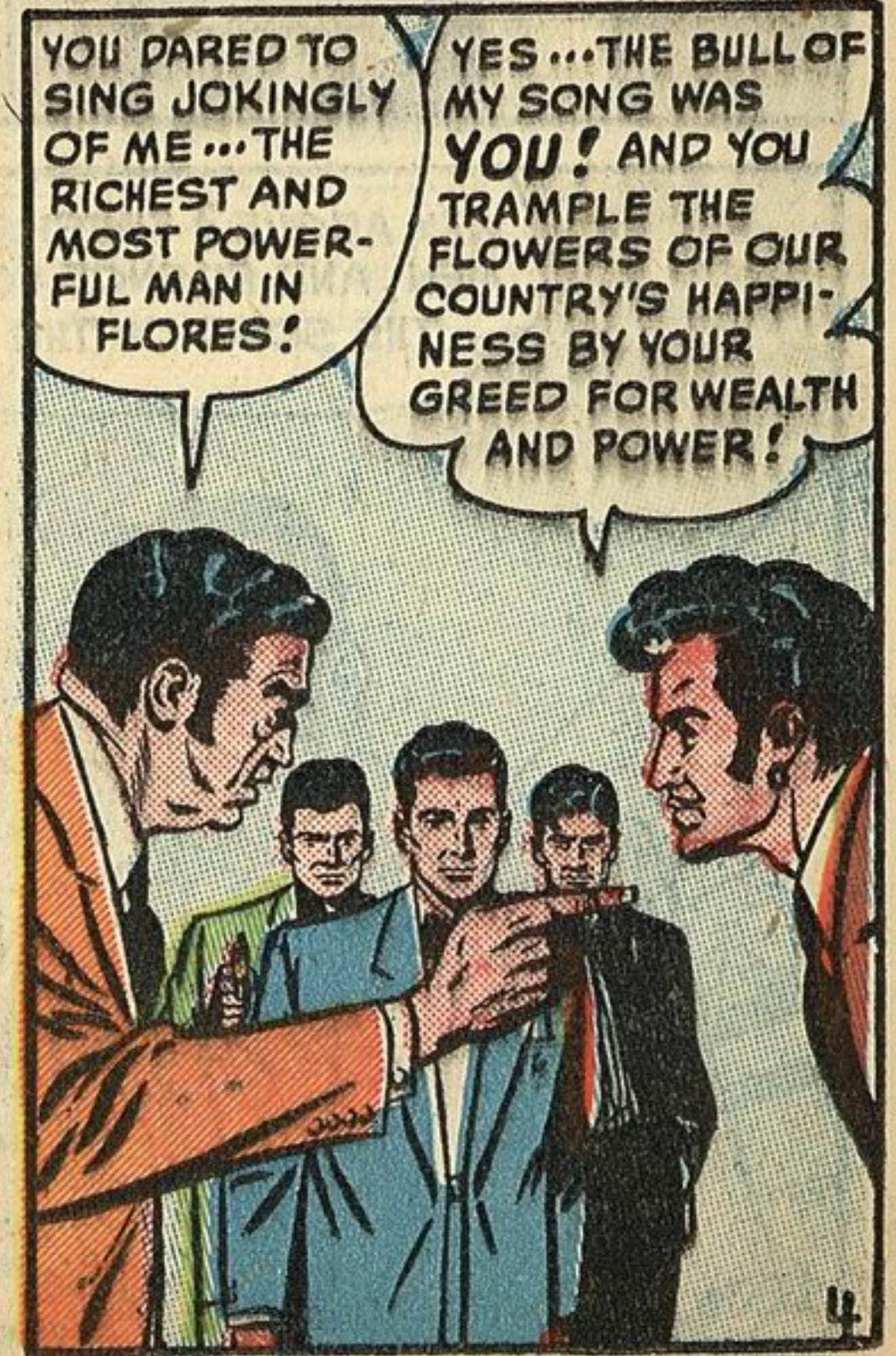
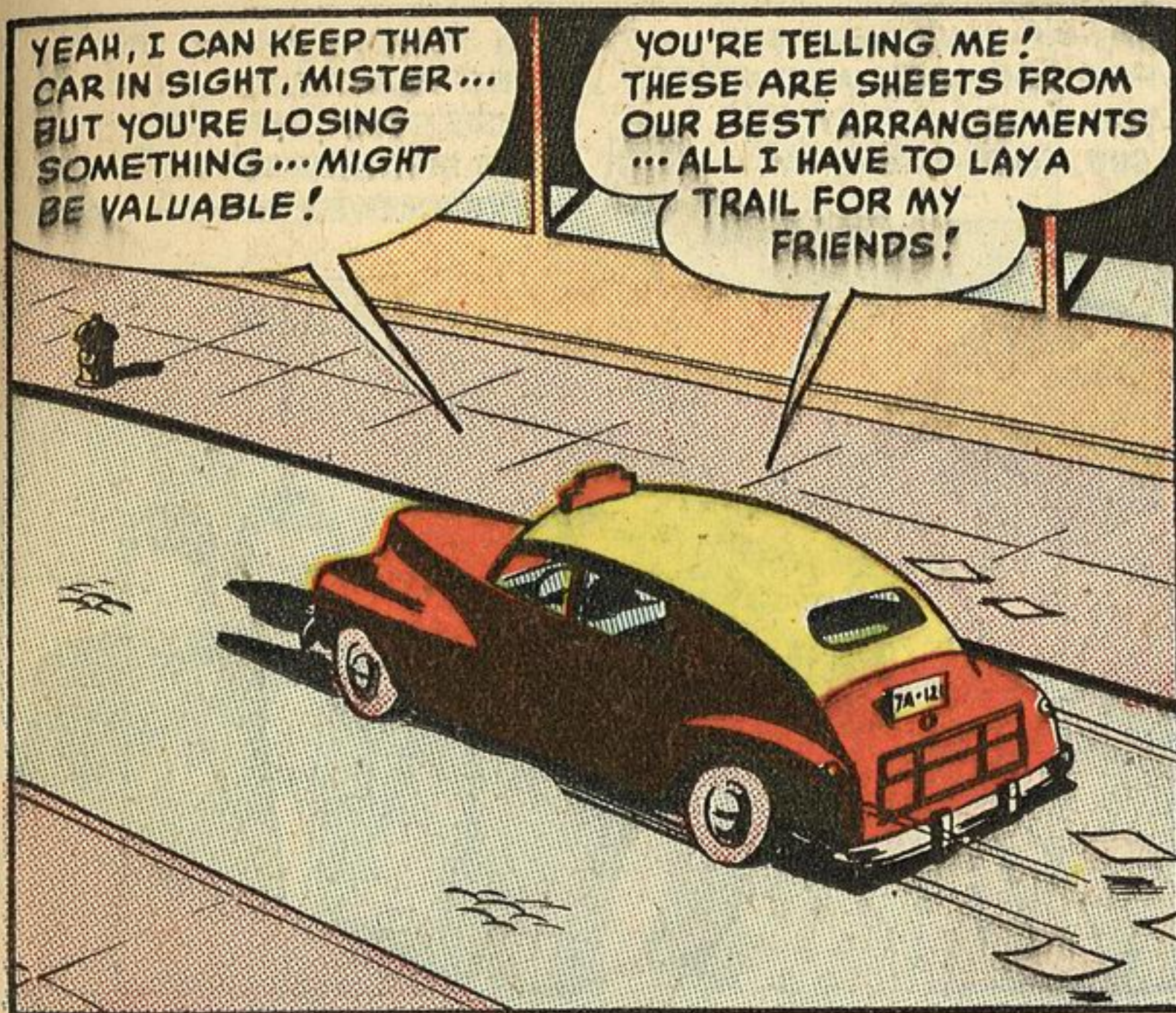


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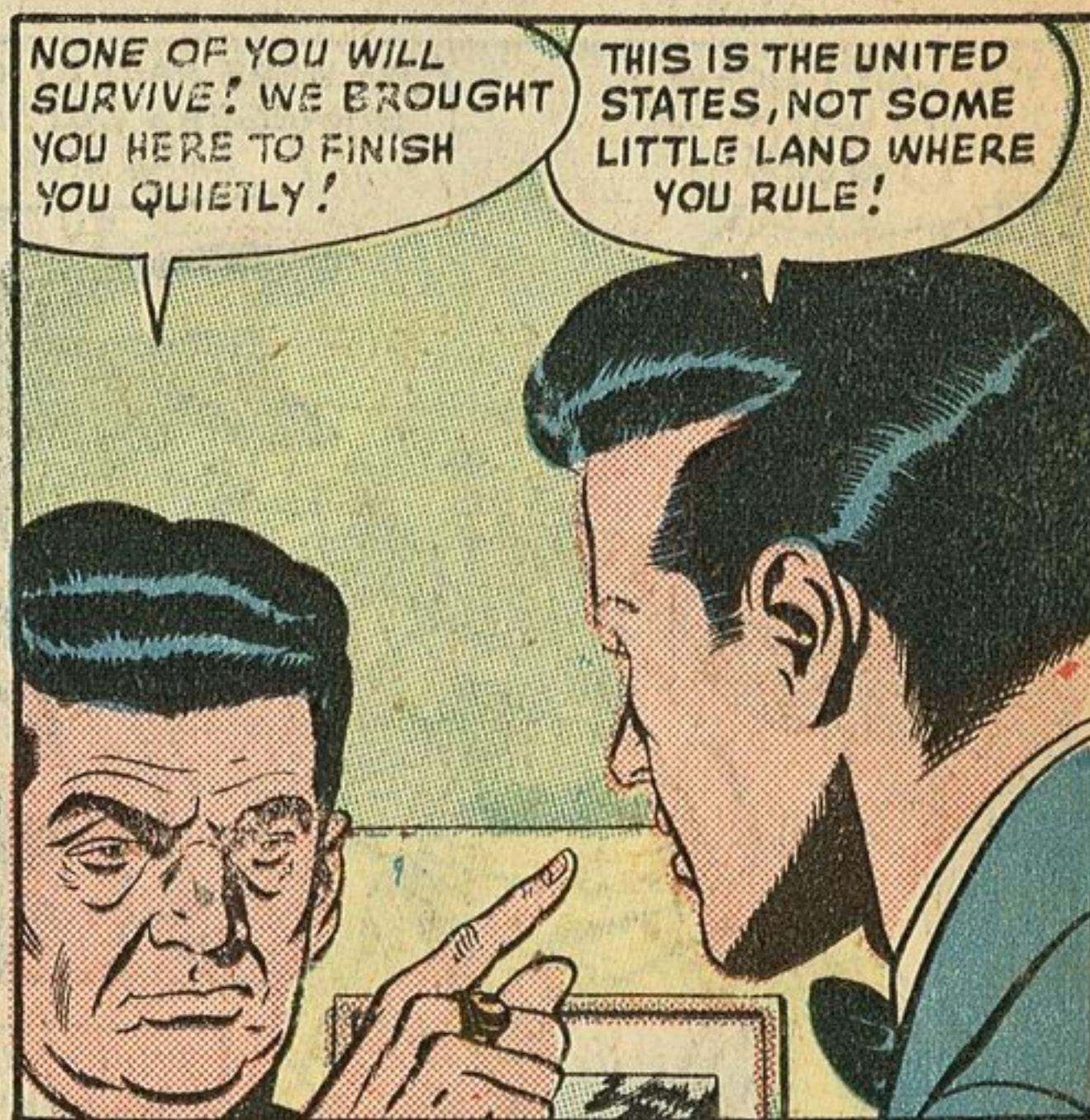
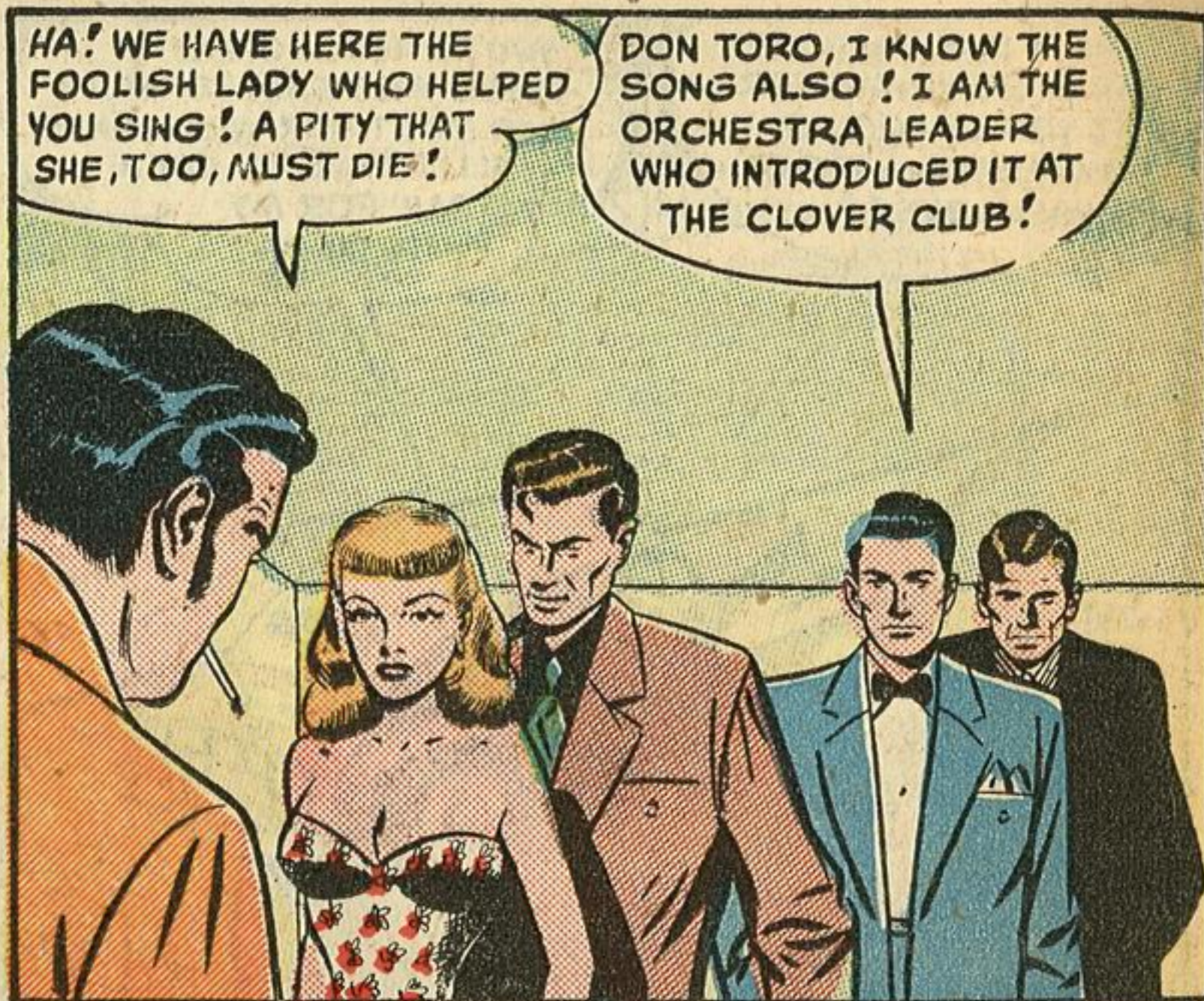
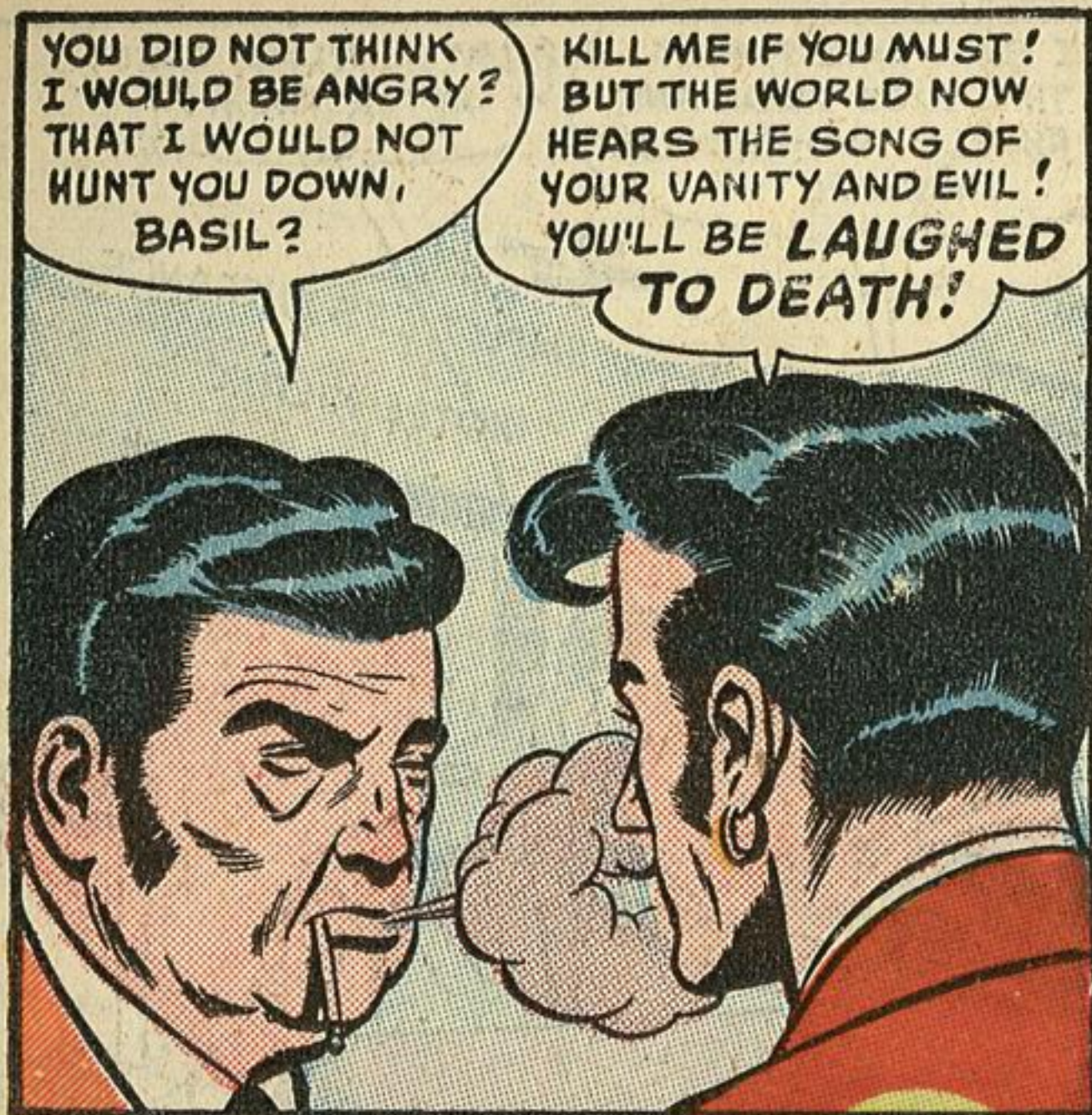


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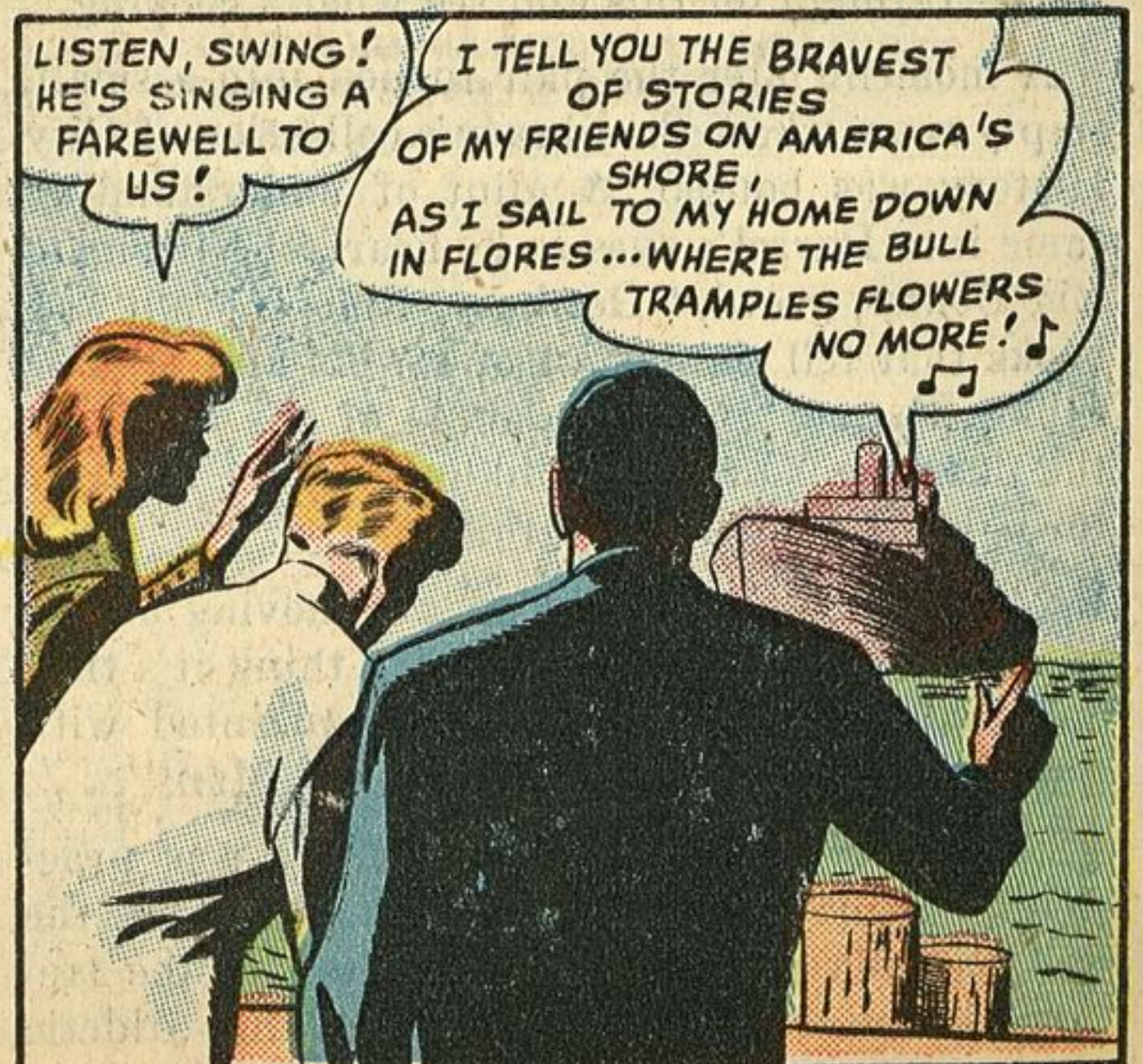
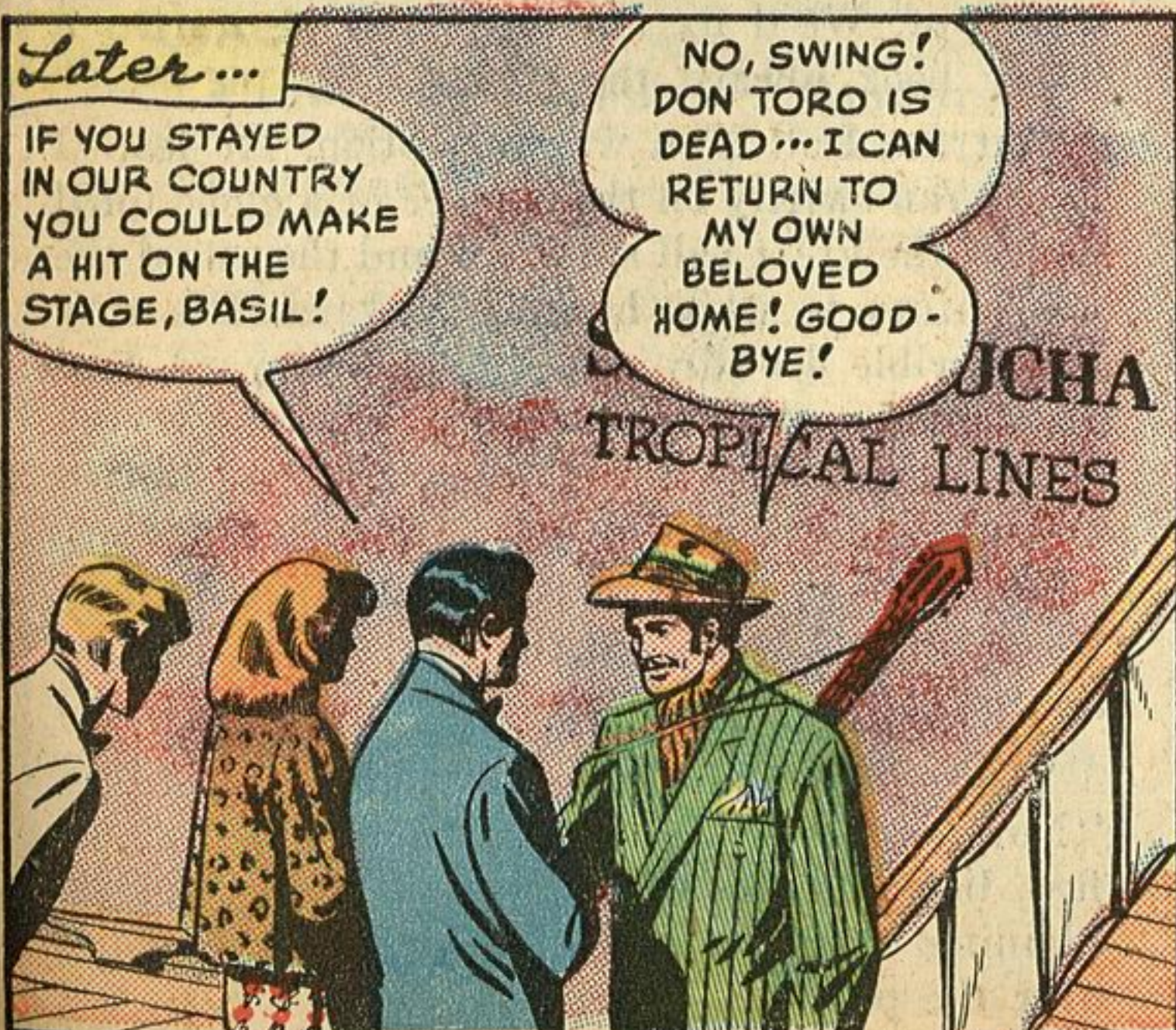
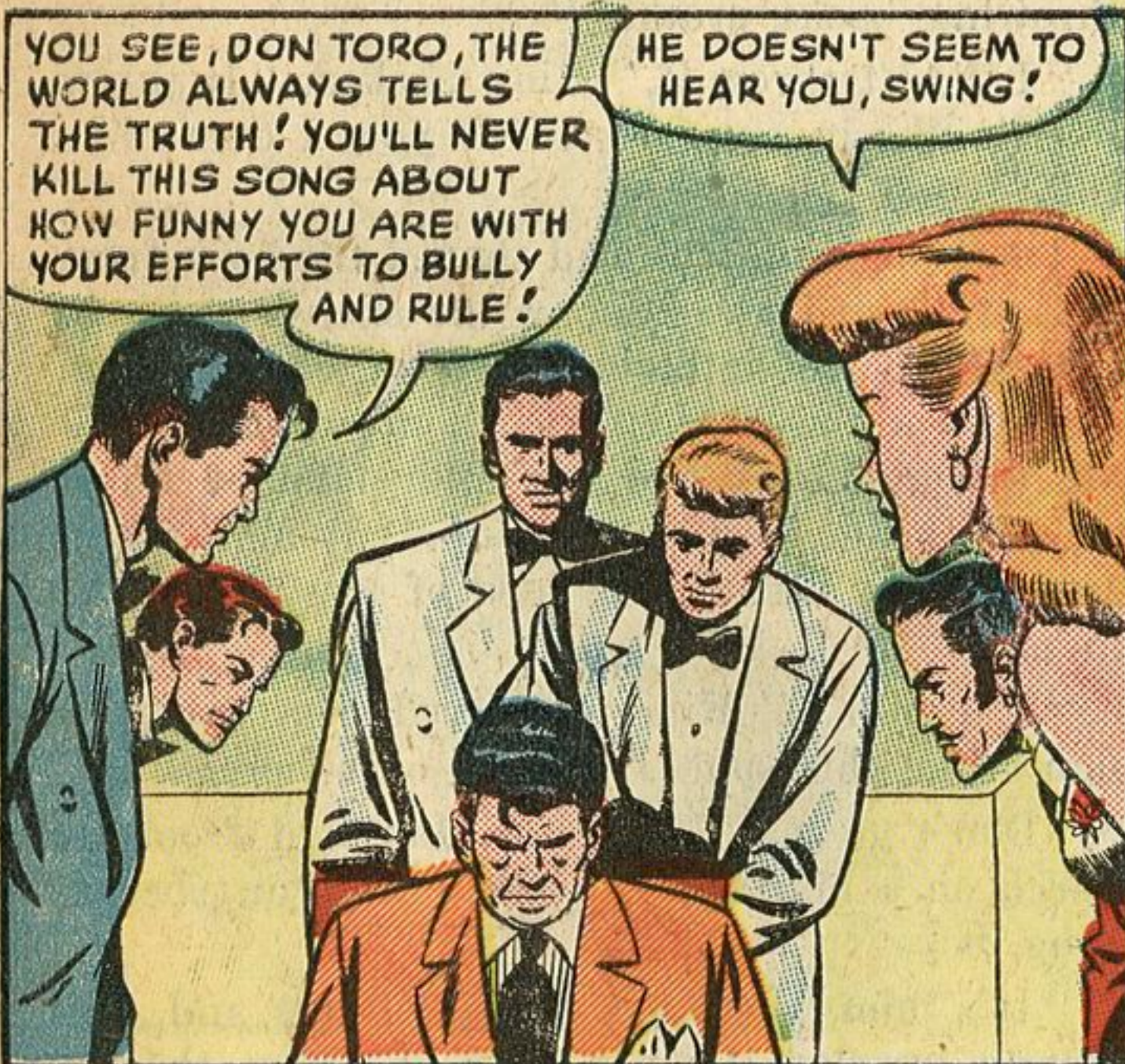




FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



SMALL FEAR

"I DON'T get it," the fat man was saying in a low voice. "If this guy's only eighteen inches tall, why is everybody so scared of him? What can be so tough about this Doll Man?"

"Ha," his thin, harsh-faced companion retorted. "Germs ain't even that big but they laid me out for six weeks, once. I talked to Dutch Gorn before he went to jail and he said he'd rather tangle with an elephant than the Doll Man."

Walking directly behind this pair on the crowded street, Darrel Dane suppressed a grin. The sound of the Doll Man's name had caught his attention a moment before and he had edged close out of curiosity to listen in.

"Just the same," the fat man growled, "I'm going to do business in this town and no under-sized bogey-man is going to scare me. If he gets in my way, I'll smash him like I've smashed others who tried to stop Big Bondy."

Now Darrel's attention was sharply focussed. Curiosity over the Doll Man's tiny might was one thing, but enmity and threats were something else. A moment later he was surprised when the pair cut through the crowd and climbed the stone steps of the Public Library.

"That's funny," Darrel mused, keeping close behind. "These two would look more at home in a pool room or at the race track. Literature seemed definitely out of their class. I think I'll follow through on this and see what's cooking."

A moment later the pair turned into a small, empty room where the library's collection of City History was housed. A glint of understanding came into Darrel's eyes as he heard the fat man, Big Bondy, growl, "Get busy, Rims. I want any books that tell the layout of sewers and electric cables, the construction details of the banks or the floor plans of store buildings. A lot of early town histories tell those things."

"So that's it," Darrel mused, moving out of sight down the dark corridor. "I think it's time our fat friend got personally acquainted with the poor, weak, helpless little Doll Man."

This early in the day the library was practically deserted. No one was in sight along the hall as Darrel forced his energies into the tremendous effort of will that shrunk his athletic

body to the tiny figure of the Doll Man. An instant later, unnoticed, his small figure streaked across the City History room and darted from sight behind the shelved books.

"Here's one, Big," the man Rims said, reaching up toward a ponderous volume. His hand touched the book and then he yelled in pain and fright as the heavy volume seemed to explode from its place on the shelves and slam him in the face.

"Shut up, you idiot," Big Bondy snarled, whirling. "You want to get us tossed out for throwing books around."

"I didn't throw it," Rims choked. "It threw itself right in my face, I tell you. I don't like this."

The Doll Man, who had shoved the book from behind, darted away along the shelves, crouching behind the tall volumes. Big had knelt to examine a lower shelf. Without warning, another heavy book slid out and slammed down on his head. Big sprang up, cursing. "You stupid fool. What's the idea of tossing a book at me?"

"I d-didn't," Rims chattered nervously. "I don't like this spot. Let's get outa here, Big."

"Don't go yet," the Doll Man said from his perch on a high shelf. "The fun is just beginning, boys."

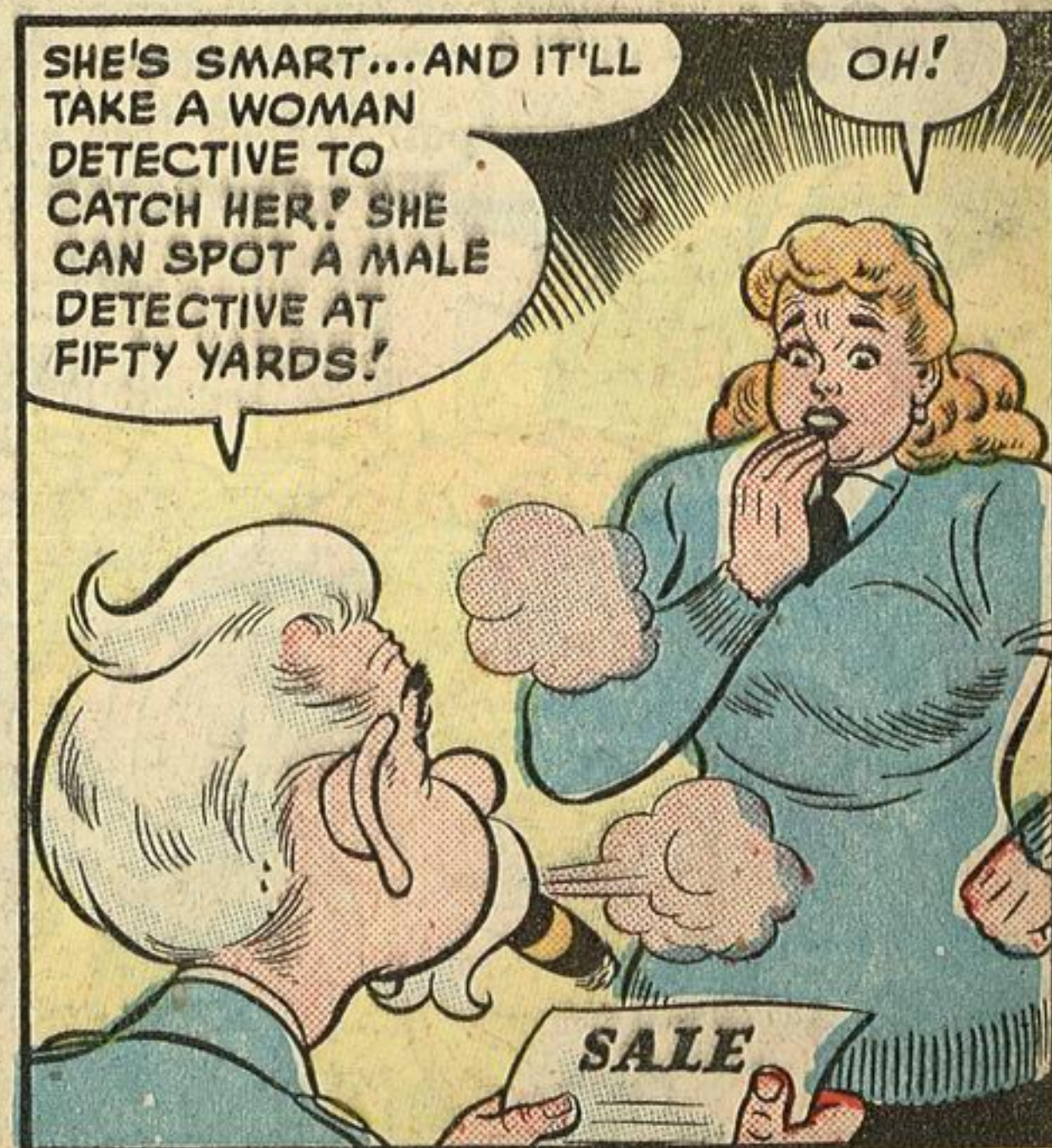
"It's him," yowled Rims wildly, and Big Bondy snarled, "So this is the guy they're scared of. We'll fix him." Swiftly he hurled a heavy book toward the tiny figure.

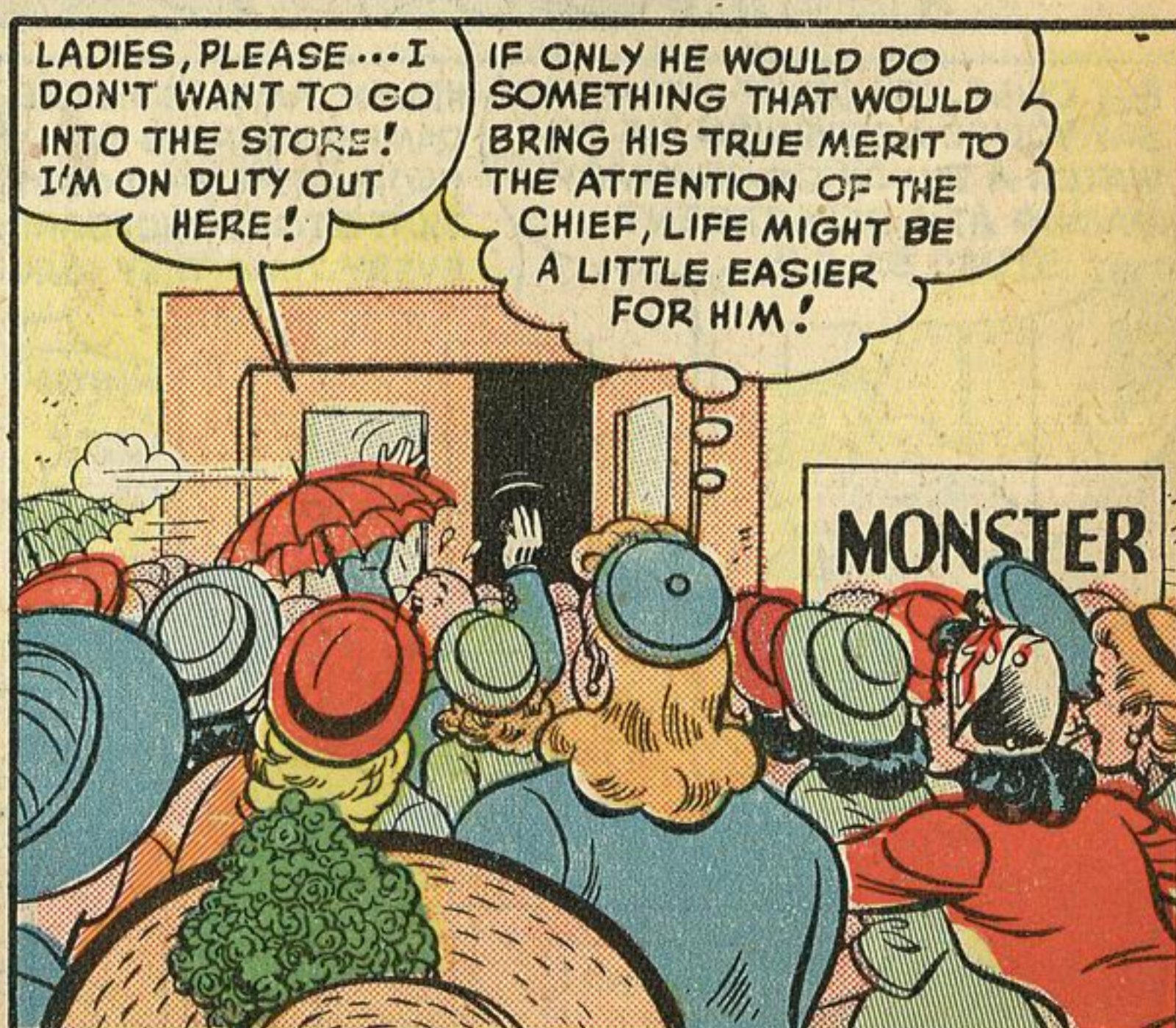
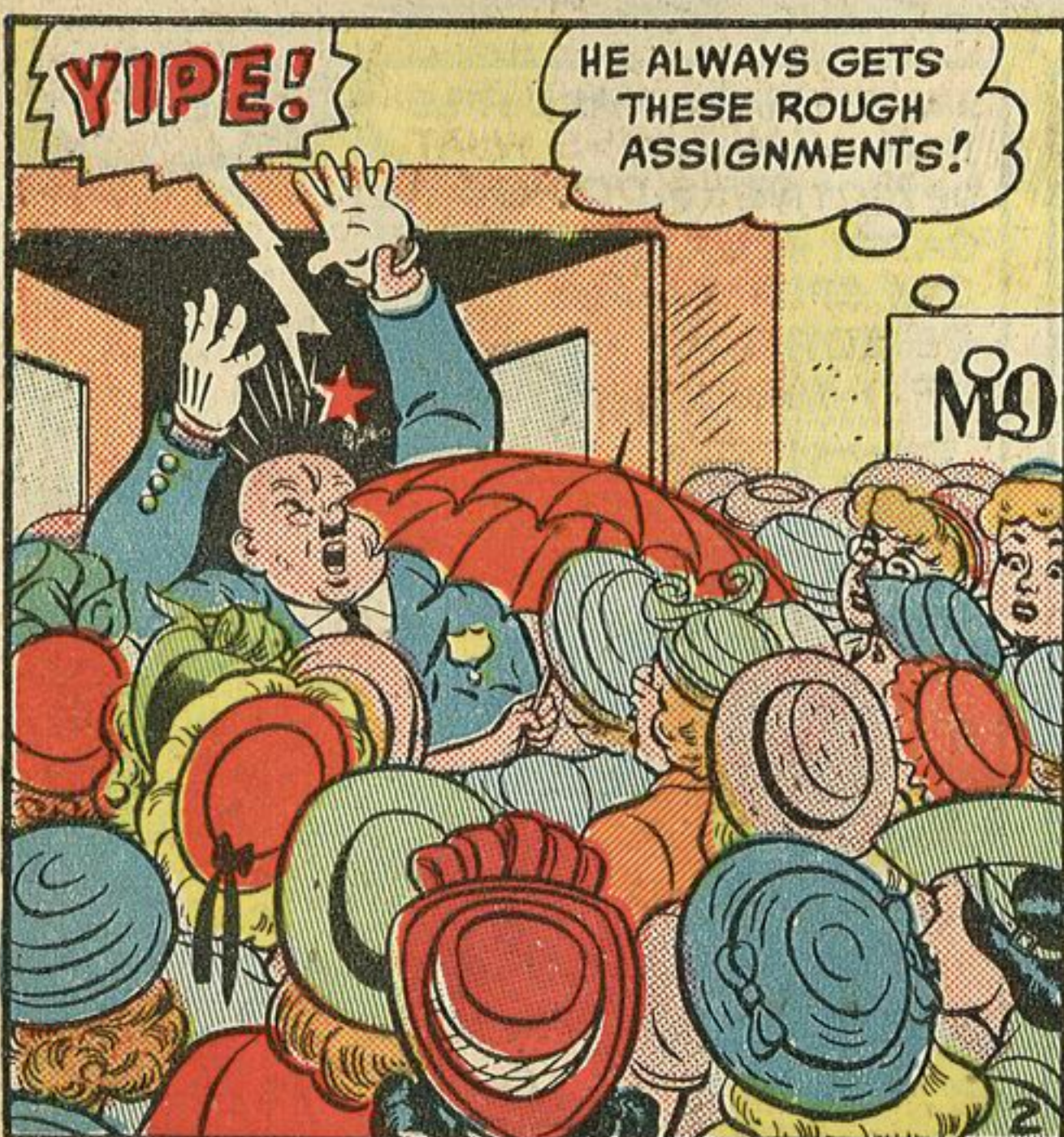
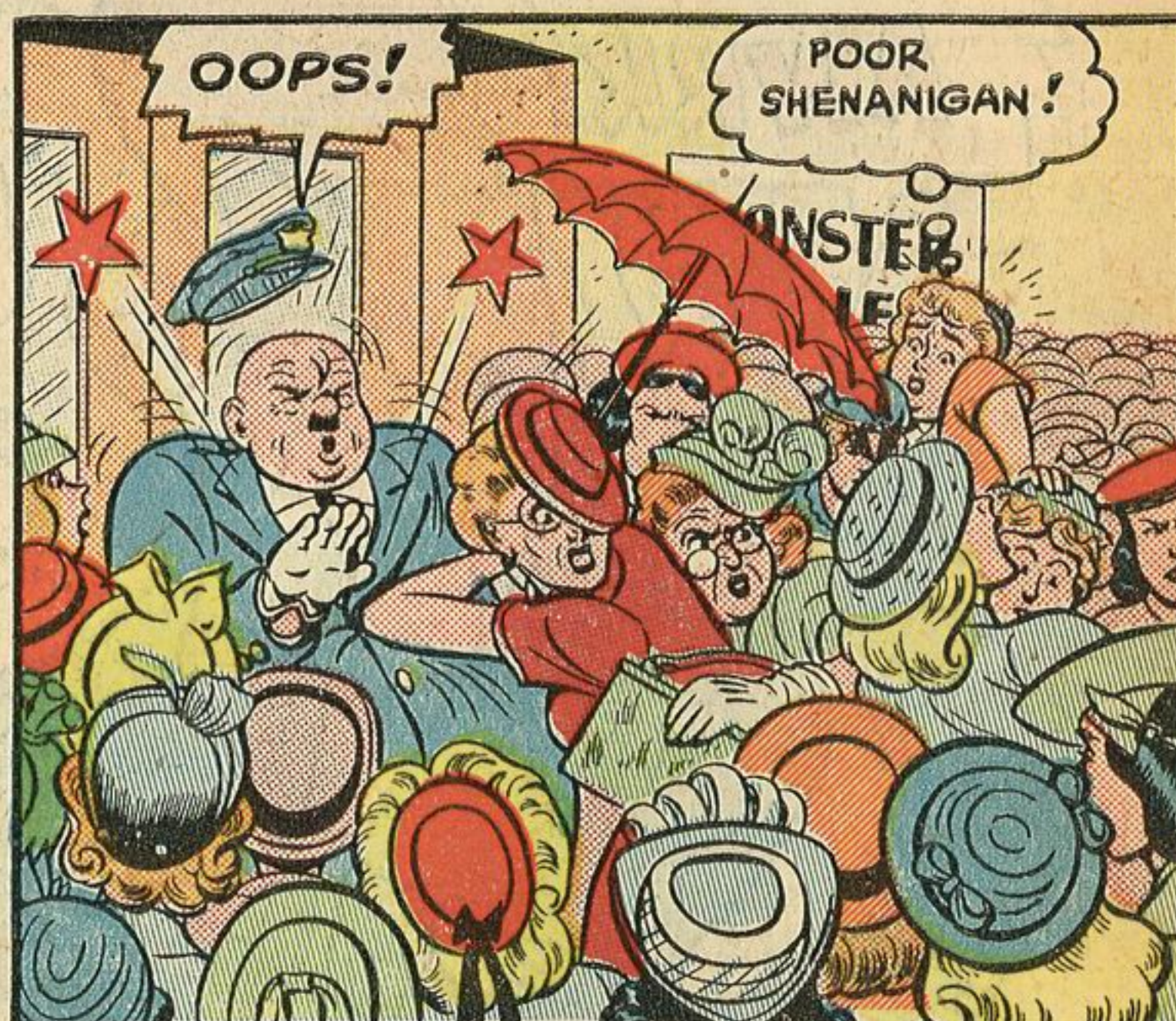
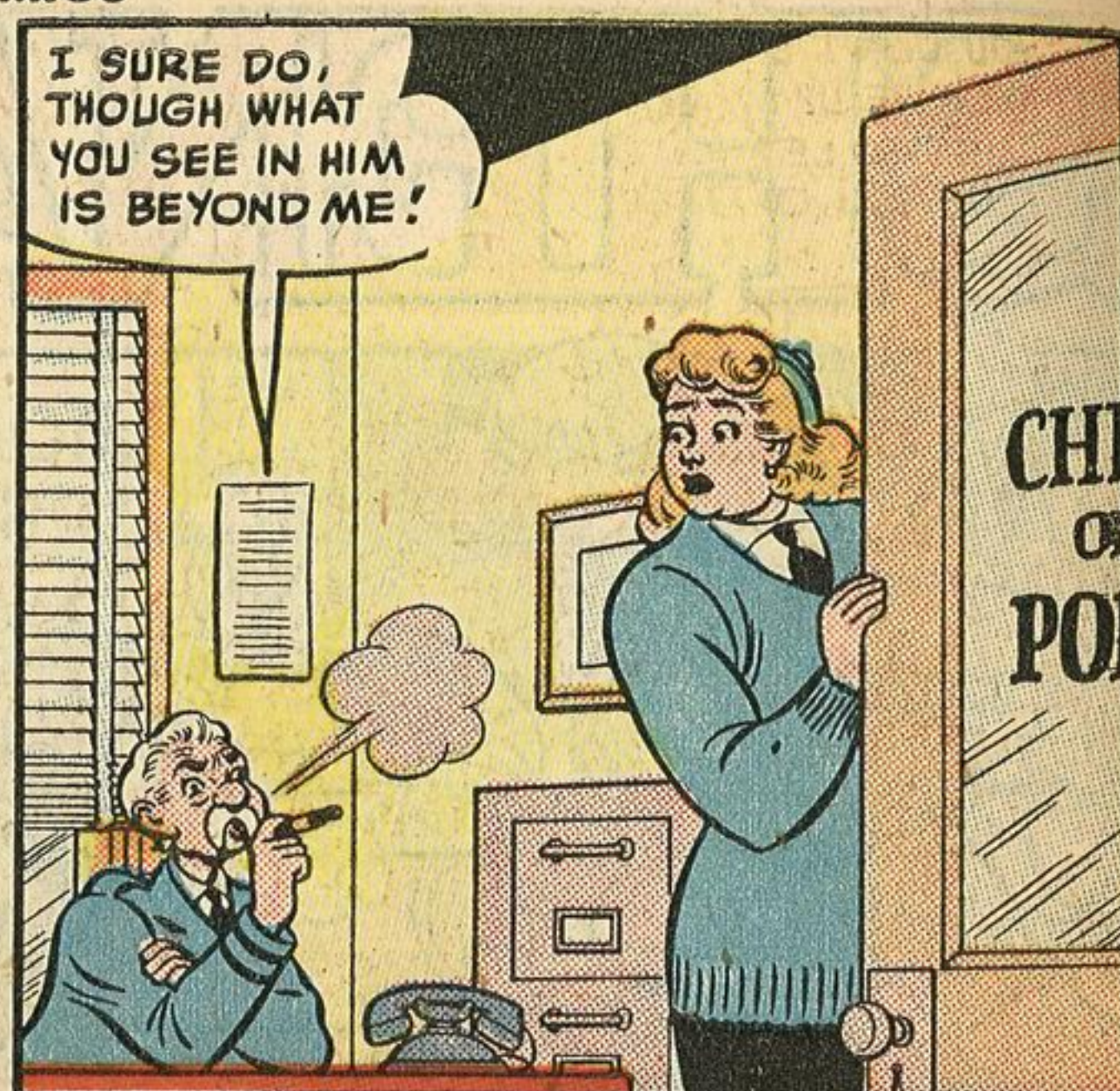
But the Doll Man was in motion. He leaped down, ran swiftly on the surface of a globe until he had the great ball spinning and then used the momentum to whip himself forward. His tiny but terrible fists drove Big over backward, battered him until his senses reeled. Rims, trying frantically for the door, was caught and hurled down by the Doll Man's fierce tackle.

"I forgot to tell you, Big," whimpered Rims, "he's little but he's got the strength of a dozen adults."

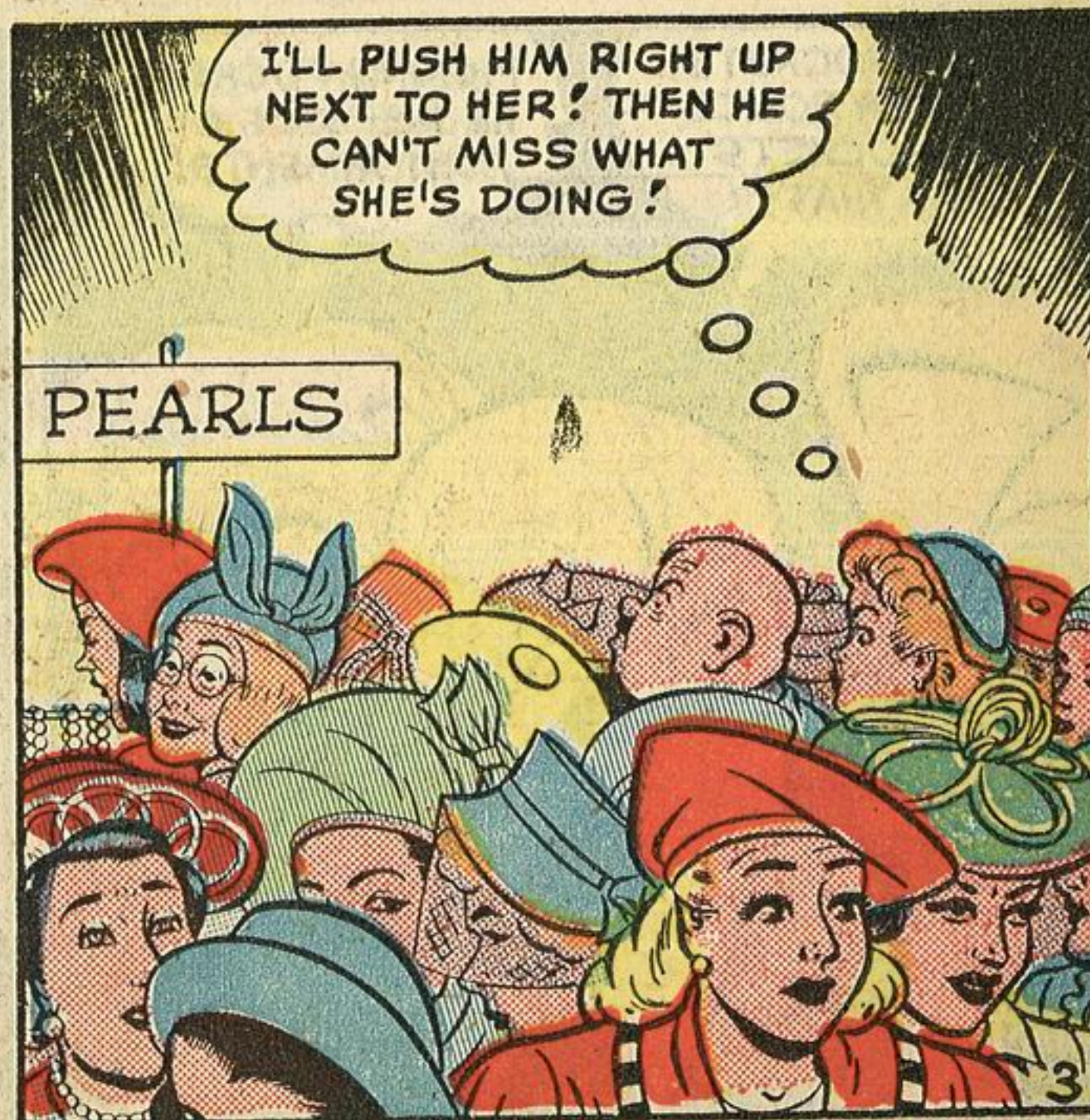
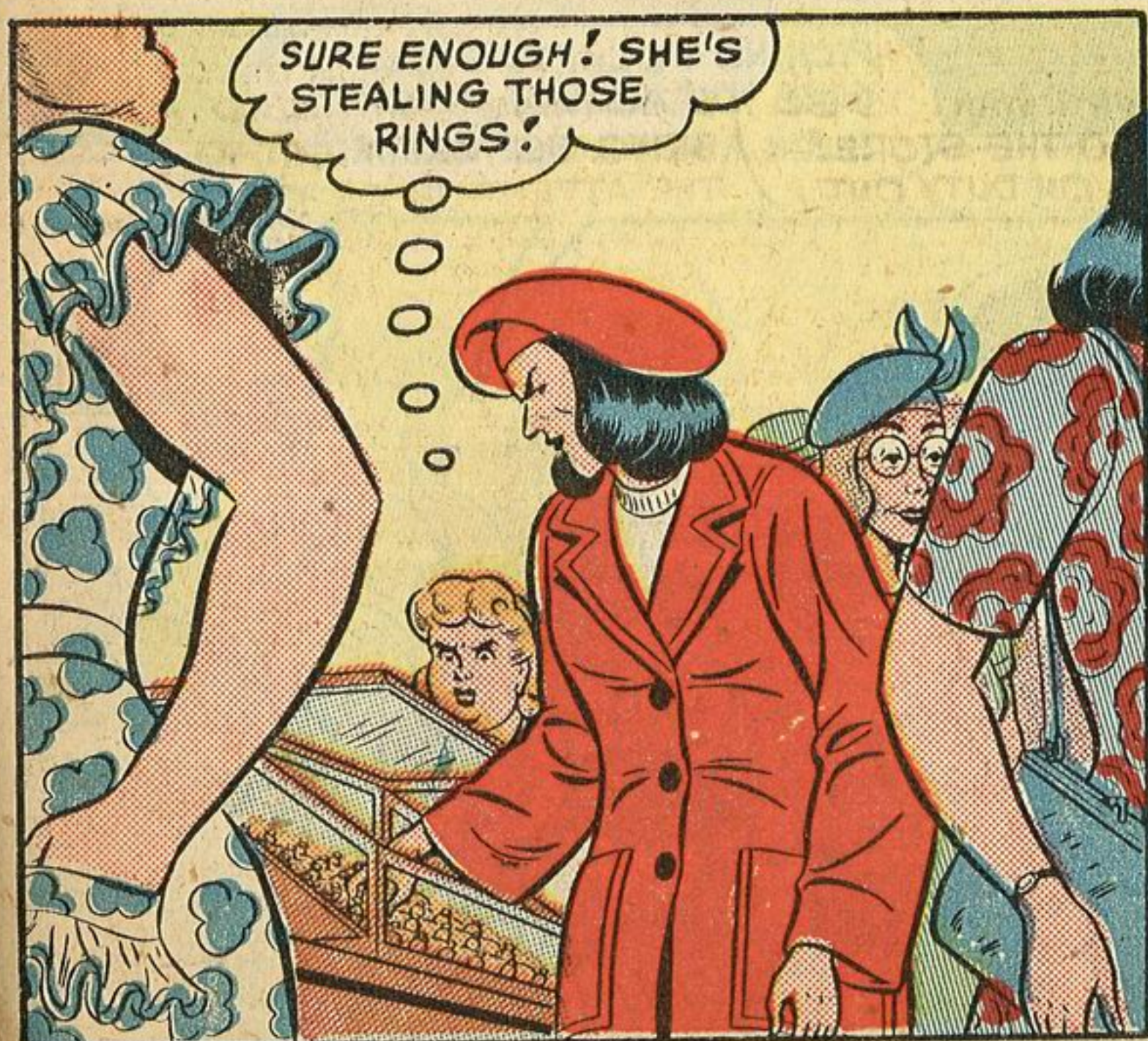
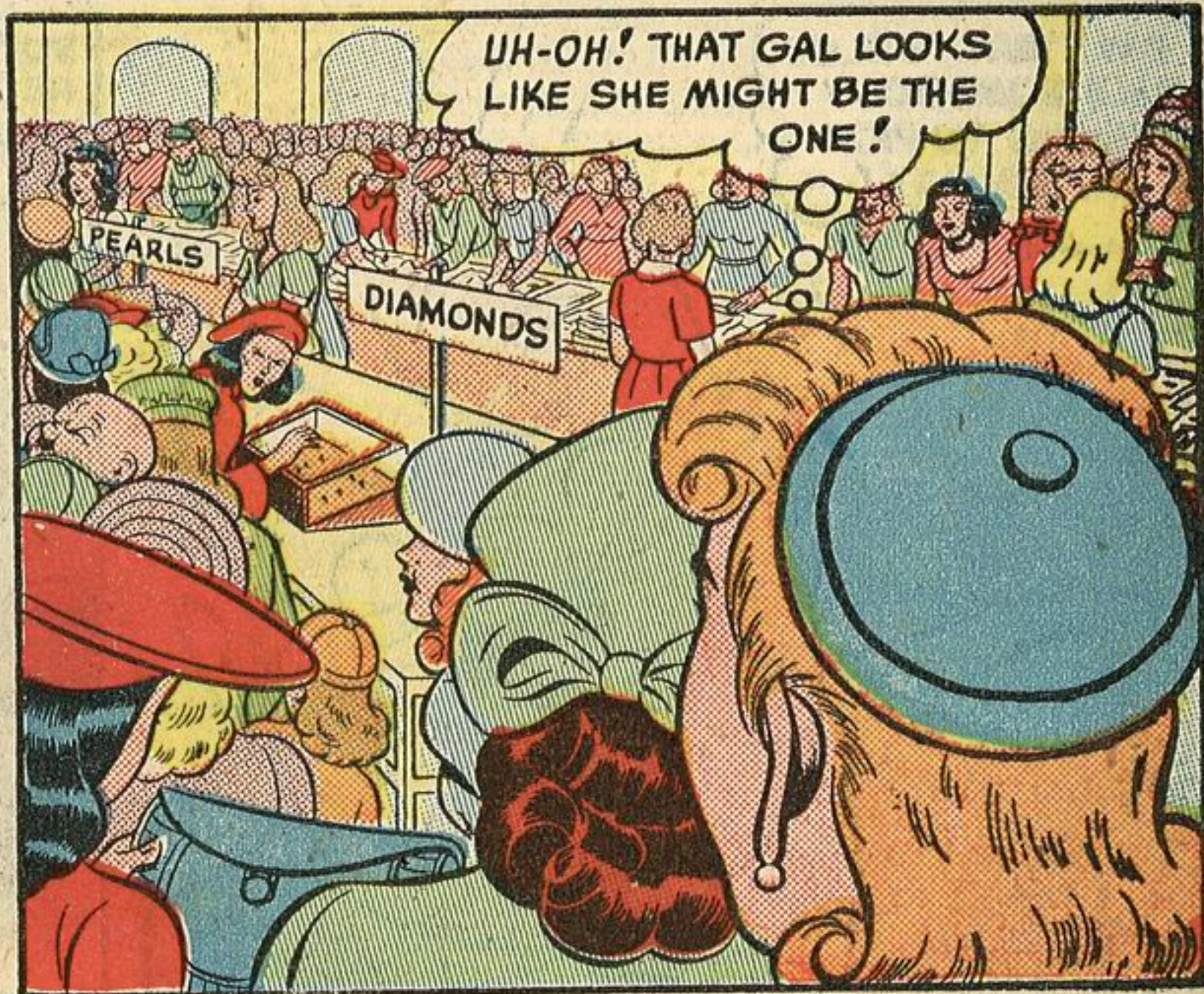
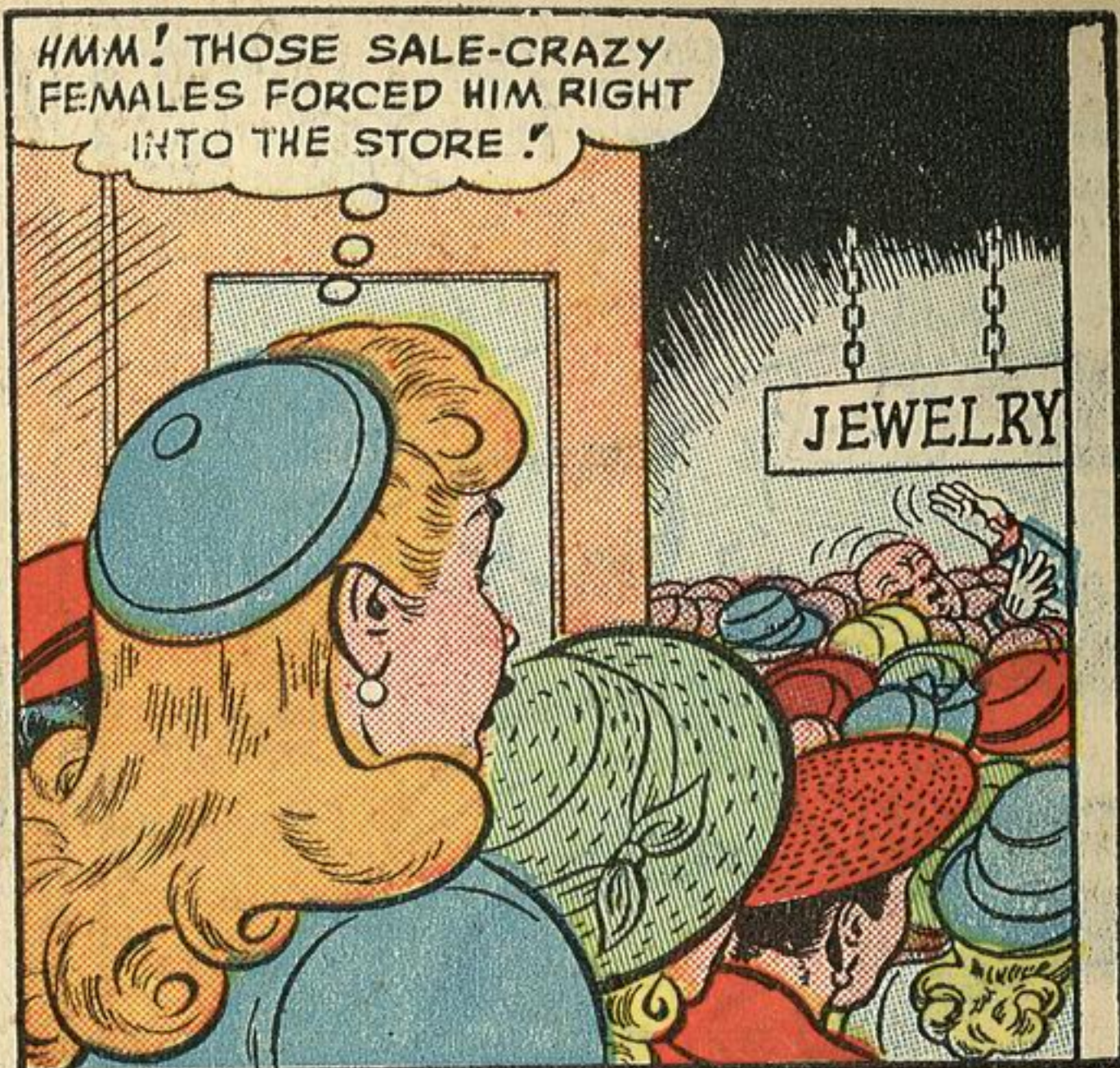
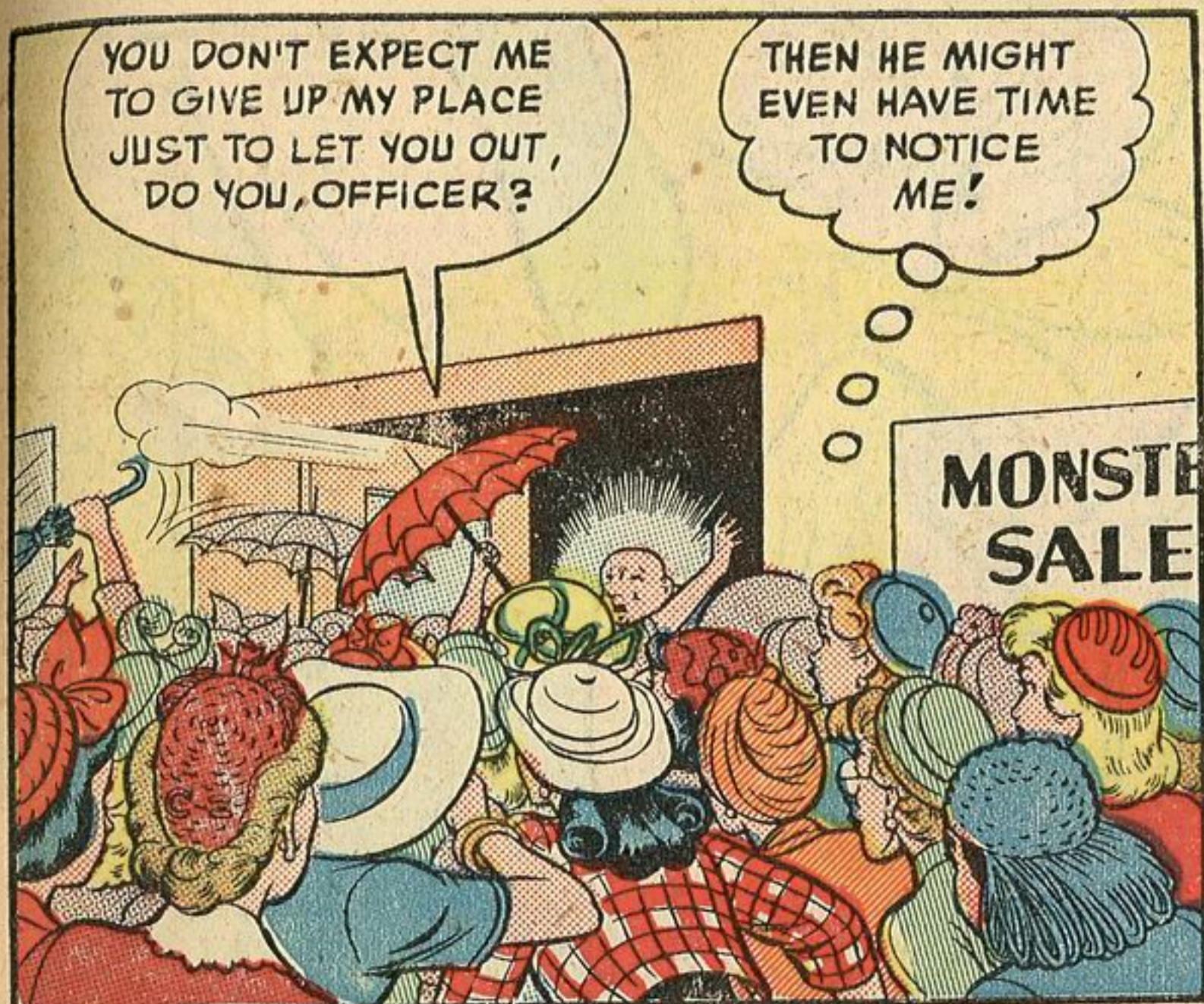
"Yeaaa," mumbled Big through smashed lips. "Now he tells me." They lay there, dazed, terrified, listening to the voice of the Doll Man explaining their smashed schemes to the police over the phone.

SHENANIGAN

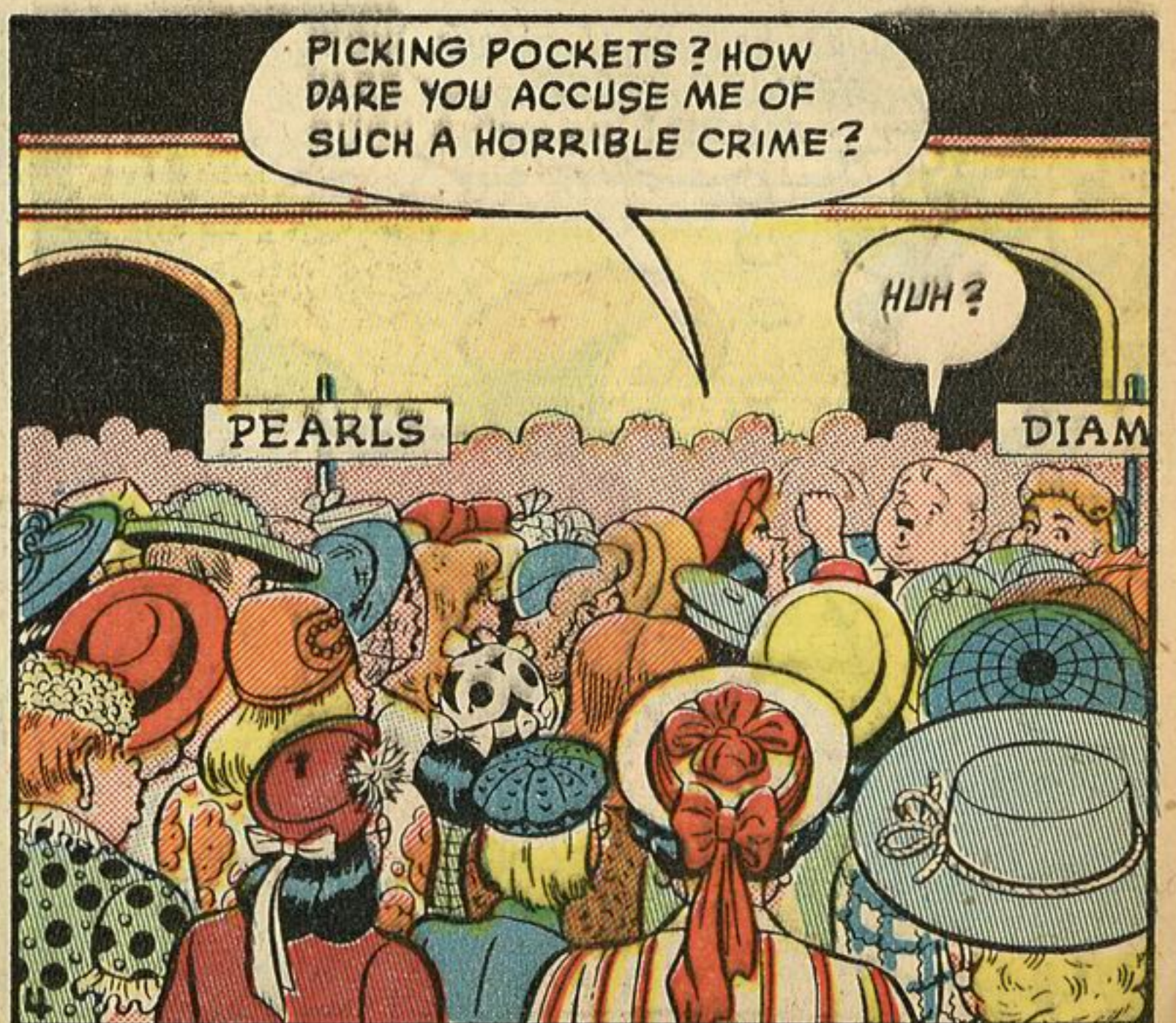
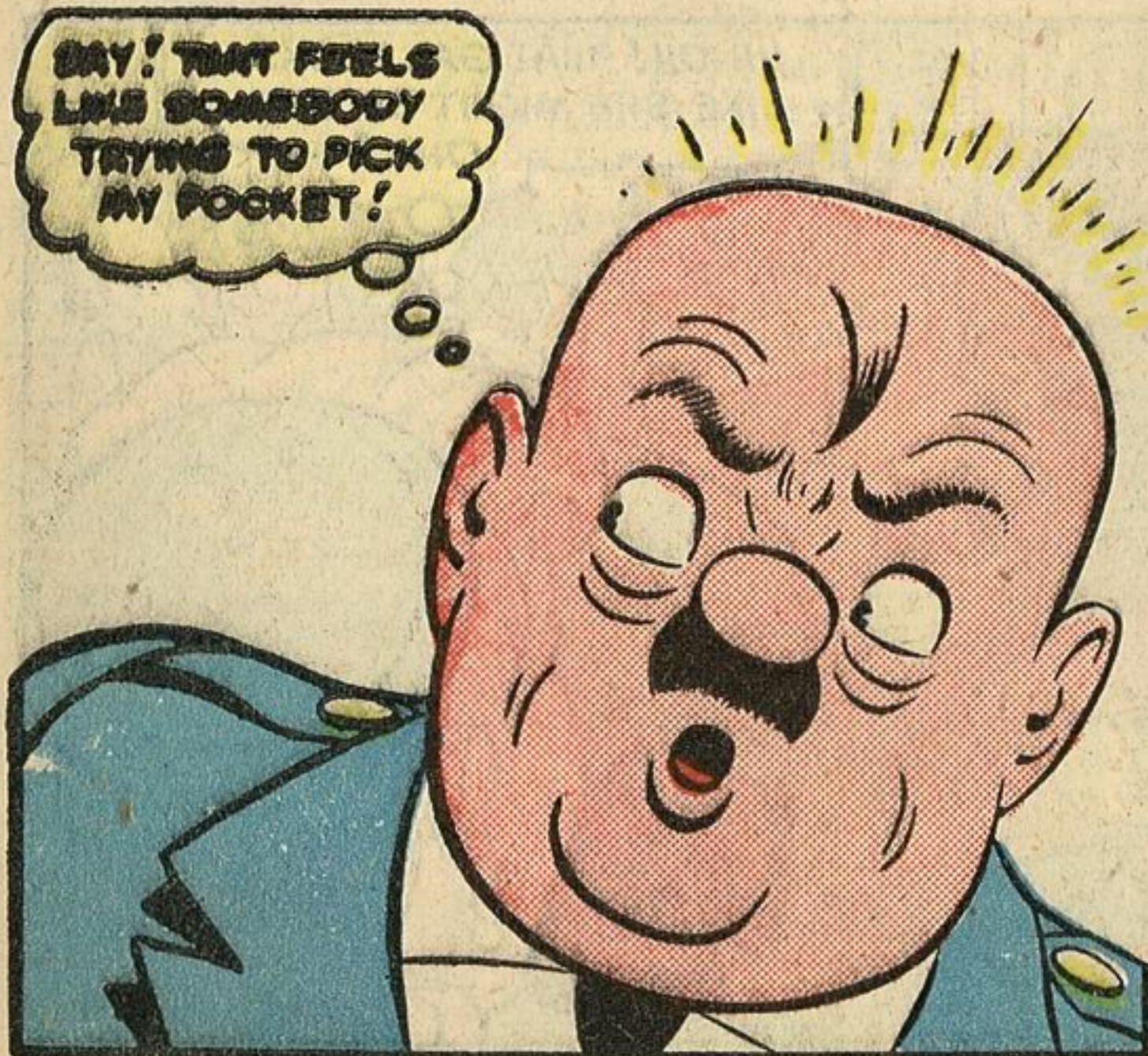




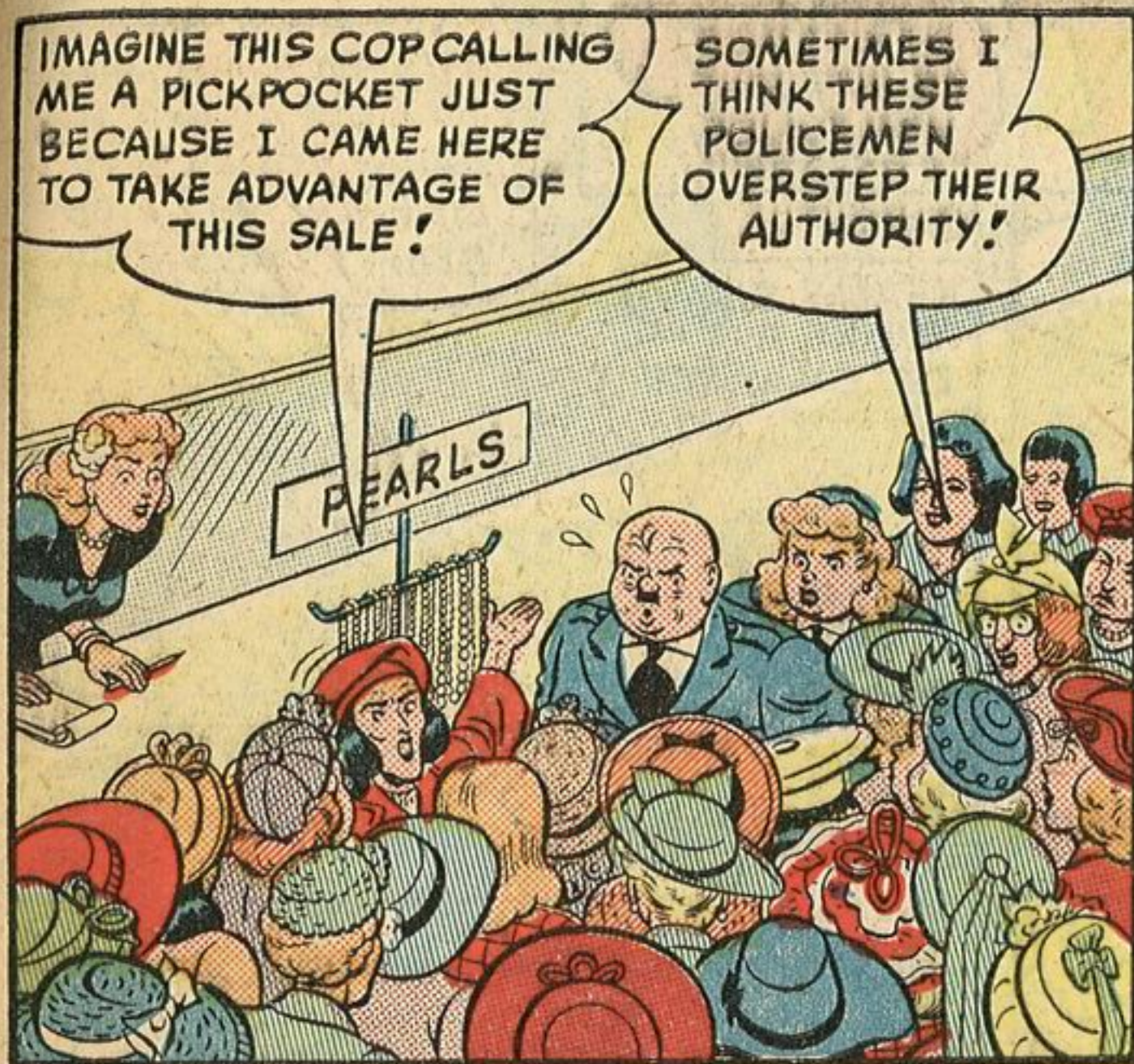
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



BIG TOP

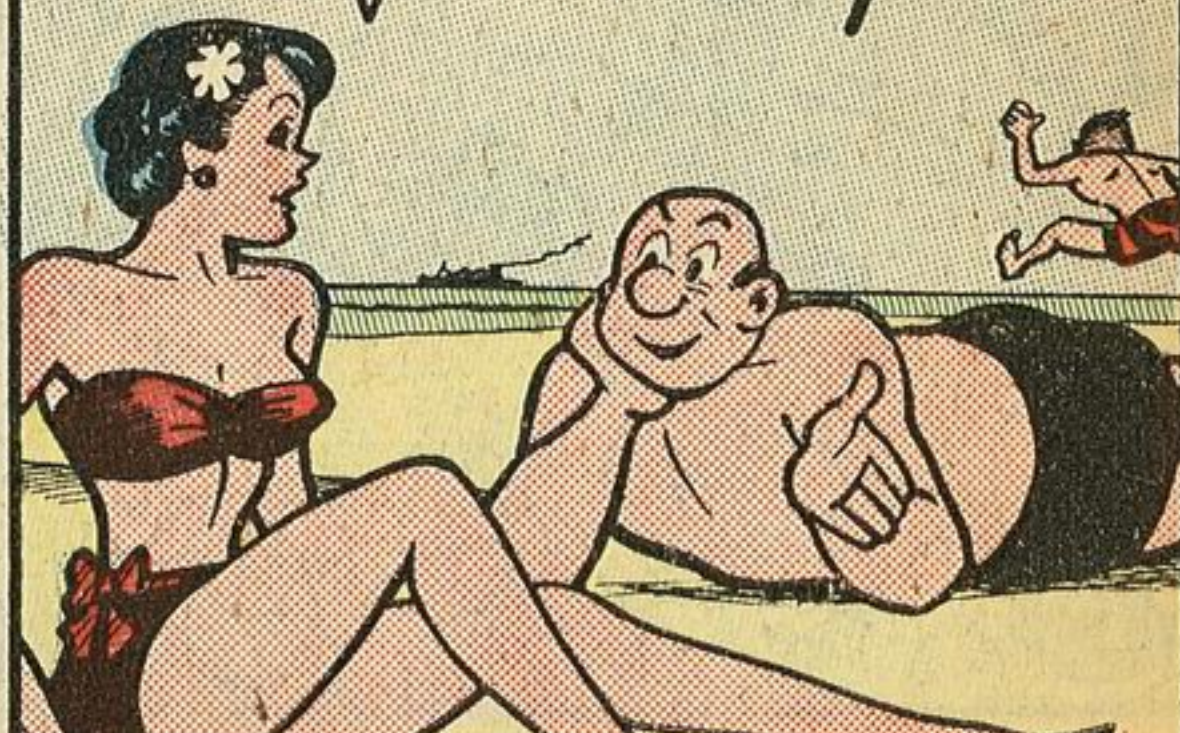
WHEN OUR CIRCUS PLAYS DOWN HERE AT THE SHORE, I CAN PUT ON A SWIM SUIT AND PEOPLE WOULD NEVER DREAM I'M A CLOWN!



I COULD BE AN AMBASSADOR OR A BIG BANKER...WHO'D KNOW THE DIFFERENCE?

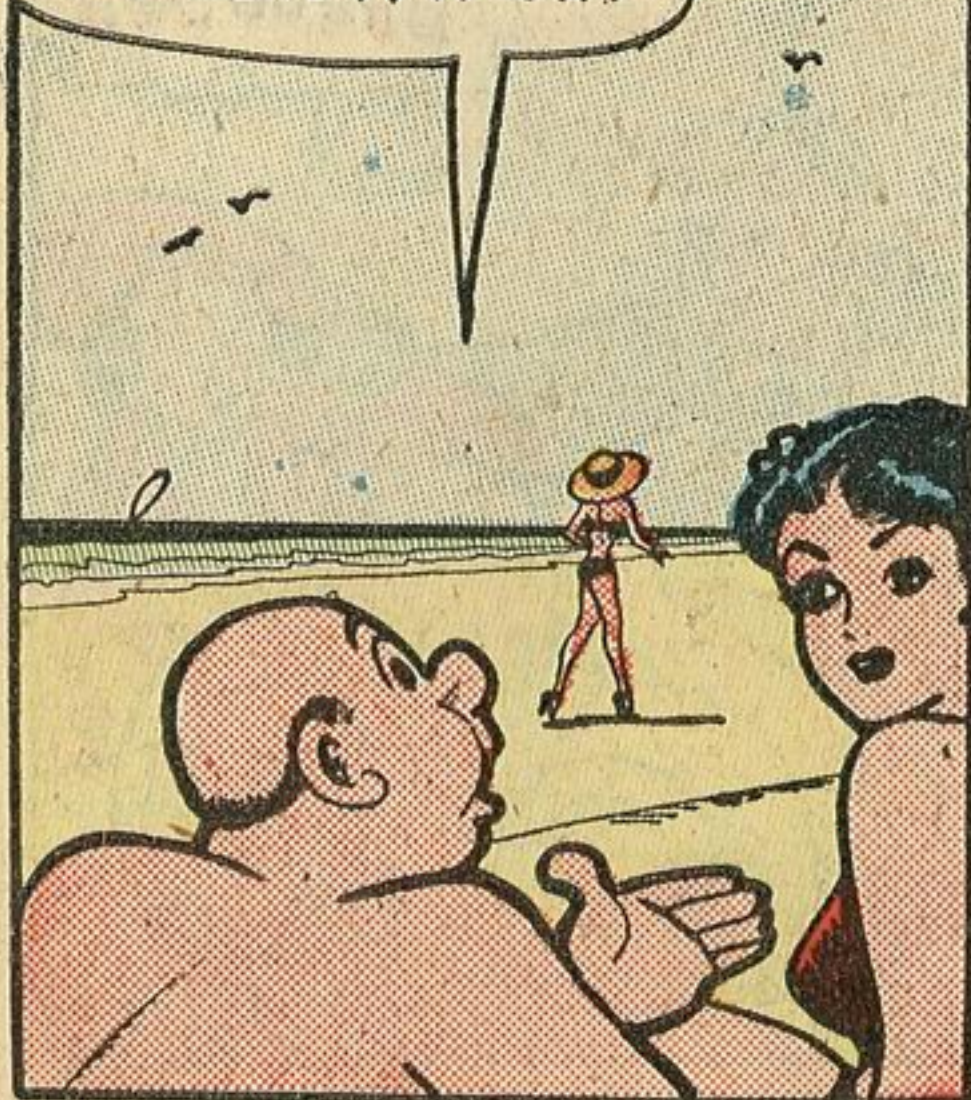


Later...
REALLY, SIR... YOU'RE A DIPLOMAT, YOU SAY?



YES, MISS, AND IT'S SO REFRESHING TO MEET A SIMPLE YOUNG SOCIAL BUD LIKE YOU AFTER THE STUFFY TYPES I RUN INTO!

...ONE WEARIES SO OF SIGNING PACTS ALL DAY LONG AND AMBASSADORING AROUND, Y'KNOW?



YES, INDEED...QUITE A STRAIN...THIS BIG STATESMAN STUFF!

BUT IT MUST BE SUCH AN HONOR...



TRAVELING IN SUCH HIGH, EXCLUSIVE CIRCLES!

AH, YES...MOST EXCLUSIVE... MY FRIENDS!



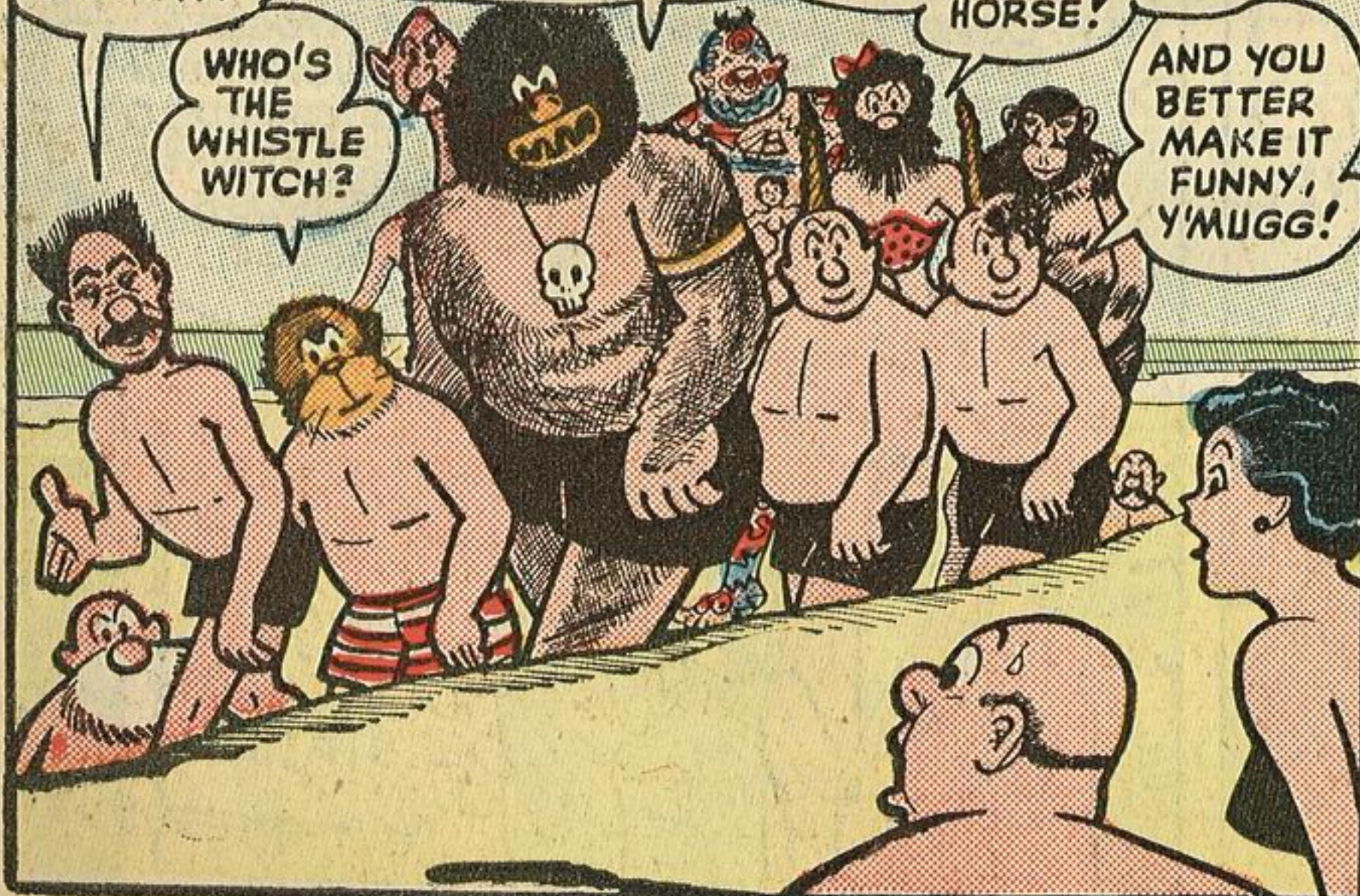
HI, BUTCH!

Y'GOTTA NEW ACT IN OUR NEXT SHOW...

THIS TIME YOU'RE THE FRONT END OF THE HORSE!

AND YOU BETTER MAKE IT FUNNY, Y'MUGG!

WHO'S THE WHISTLE WITCH?



BUT, MISS, LEMME EXPLAIN!

GO EXPLAIN IT TO THE UNITED NATIONS, YOU HALF-A-HORSE AMBASSADOR!



BOYS!
Jim Prentice now brings you
THE AMAZING
NEW 1950

ELECTRIC BASEBALL

TRUE-TO-LIFE ACTION Big League Thrills... Right in Your Home!

Imagine uncartoning this big wonderful Electric Baseball Game. The greatest \$3 game value you ever saw. You get big game board, playing parts and recording dials. In addition you get the electric unit and standard battery. You also get the fast action electric bat that slams the pitched balls to the electric contacts. These are the extra amazing secrets that give you thrills and enjoyment. Speedy zooming fun you expect from a baseball game. This is a big game, size 16x14x1½". The electric unit and diamond are encased in a strong enameled wood frame. Only \$3. Our guarantee "You must be satisfied" Use the coupon. You take no chance.

IT'S ONE SWELL GAME!
 I PLAY IT WITH MY BOY...
 WE GET A GREAT KICK
 OUT OF IT!

IT'S A
 HIT!

NEVER BEFORE
 HAVE I SEEN A GAME
 THAT GIVES YOU THE FEEL
 OF ACTUAL BALL

STEEL BALL ZIPS
 THROUGH SLOT

ELECTRIC LIGHTS
 FLASH THE PLAYS

BATTER TRIES
 TO NAIL THE PITCH

DOUBLE LIGHT
 -HOME RUN

UMPIRE CALLS STRIKES,
 BALLS-DECIDES CLOSE PLAYS

Fellas!
 Get up a League!

PLAY A SERIES OF GAMES

Each fellow represents his favorite team. Set up a schedule, with double headers. Keep the scores, figure percentages. Award a pennant for first place, just like the big leagues. Order a game for your club today. Send \$3. with the coupon. We'll rush the game complete with all parts and battery ready for your first game. Only \$3. postpaid. C.O.D. \$1. deposit. Postman collects balance plus fee.



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|---|------|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Baseball, Electric | \$3. | * Transformer plug-in models |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Football, Electric | \$3. | <input type="checkbox"/> Baseball, Super El. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Basketball, Elec. | \$3. | <input type="checkbox"/> Football, Super El. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Flash Quiz, Elec. | \$3. | All Games Sent Postpaid |

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 Send \$1. deposit
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 balance and fee.

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Street

City State

*Super Electric Games, size 22" x 14" x 2", wood frames with transformer and plug in cord for AC house current. Price \$10.00 postpaid.

"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



FOCUSING ON
THE FIREBUG



DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM AN ALL-DAY BIKE-HIKE WHEN SUDDENLY...

LOOK! FIRE IN THE WAREHOUSE! AND THAT MAN...

...MUST BE THE MYSTERY FIREBUG THE POLICE ARE AFTER!

...MAYBE THE PICTURE I TOOK WILL CLEAR UP SOME OF THE MYSTERY! GET THIS FILM DEVELOPED, FELLAS, WHILE I JET OVER TO THE FIRE-STATION FOR HELP!

WITH ALL-OUT JET SPEED, U.S. ROYAL-- LEADING THE FIRE-TRUCK-- IS SOON ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE BURNING WAREHOUSE...

...WHERE THE FIREMEN FIGHT THE BIG BLAZE WITH ALL THEY'VE GOT!

GOOD! HERE COME THE BOYS WITH THE DEVELOPED INFRARED FILM I TOOK!

WELL, THE FIRE'S OUT... THE WAREHOUSE IS SAVED... BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THE FIREBUG IS...

NO, BUT THIS WILL SHOW US WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE... THE REST OUGHT TO BE EASY!

THE NEXT DAY, THE FIREBUG IS BROUGHT IN, MAKES A FULL CONFESSION WHEN HE SEES THE PICTURE OF HIMSELF IN ACTION!

...IN APPRECIATION FOR A LITTLE FAST LENSWORK... PLUS A LOT OF FAST FOOTWORK!

PLUS OUR U.S. ROYALS!

FELLAS, WHEN THE SITUATION CALLS FOR FAST BIKING, YOU CAN REALLY SPEED WITH SAFETY WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES-- WITH THAT SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN!

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